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Thoroughbreds

By Salvator

Turfmen Rejoice Over Defeat Of "Reform" Governor In California Election

Among other results of the recent elections was the defeat of the so-called "reform" Governor Olson, of California, who was seeking re-election on the basis of his administration while in office, together with powerful backing of other kinds. Nevertheless he was retired to private life.

This will be good news to turfmen. Ever since he took the reins in the Golden State, Olson had been conspicuous in his attempt to wreck racing there. He had been a bitter enemy of the movement to legalize it, previously, his utterances upon the subject betraying something akin to a rabid fanaticism.

However, the sport came back in California in a big way, very much to his disgust.

This being the case, in his campaign, previous to his election, Olson was not so rampantly anti-racing as he had been, fearing defeat if he went too far. But as soon as he was installed in the gubernatorial mansion, he began to work toward his objective.

His power along that line was great; as, aside from a legislative majority that enabled him to go far, he had the appointive authority necessary to make and unmake the personnel of the State Horse Racing Board, which is the equivalent of the State Racing Commissions of

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Horse Shoes For Crop Production

The matter of horse shoes is serious. Might it not be possible that its full portent has not been properly weighed by the W. P. B., or whatever Government body has the power to judge as to the necessity for shoes? At present they are classed as "new" and so treated when it comes to national distribution, we understand.

There are lands where shoes are not needed, on the sandy soils for instance, or where there is little or no rock or stone to break feet. But generally speaking shoes are necessities, if horses are to carry on as traction power in the cultivation of the land that has to raise the crops that the national cry now demands.

It is the experience of men who

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Spirit Of Former Years Prevails In One-Day National

Much Enthusiasm And Good Performances Seen In Well-Filled Classes

BY SHIELA MCCREERY

Saturday, November 7th, the National Horse Show was held, only this year it was held at the old Riding and Polo Club, instead of at Madison Square Garden. To say that it wasn't a let down from the show of former years would be unfair, but it would also be unfair to go on writing without first saying that whoever was behind this year's show deserves a tremendous amount of credit. The few classes that were packed into the afternoon and evening sessions were well filled, the courses, as usual, were difficult, but could show up a really top horse inside of about two fences, and everybody seemed to be thoroughly enjoying himself.

The first evening class we saw was the touch and out, which is a class I love to watch, but after which I never have any finger nails left! On the whole the horses put up good performances, but there were one or two that were rather disappointing. Horses that should have done well didn't, and vice versa. However, if I had been the horse, maybe I'd have felt a little

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Sedgefield Honors Well Distributed Among Exhibitors

Annual North Carolina Show A Real Outing For Horses, Owners And Riders Alike

The Sedgefield Hunt held their annual amateur horse show on November 1 at the Sedgefield Riding Academy. It was a success, a natural result of the active body of men who get behind the horse activity of this horse centre of North Carolina. Spectators numbered some 1,500 and all the classes were well filled. Winston-Salem, Mt. Airy, Leaksville, High Point, Greensboro and Sedgefield furnished the entries, for this show just south of the Virginia line.

George Thomas, the huntsman of the Sedgefield was ringmaster while C. V. Henkel of Statesville and Jimmy Robertson of Winston-Salem handled the judging effectively.

Children were given the major place in the show, which demonstrates that the committee is "on the right horse", as these are their field of riders of the future. Dr. C. L. Haywood did a lot of showing and better still, he and his family were definitely in the ribbons. In working hunters he was 2nd with Pie Face, in the children's horsemanship his young son, Chuck won the blue, and earned it; just to make that good Chuck came along in the hunter

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Hunting Begins Again

BY A. HENRY HIGGINSON

In spite of War, in spite of hard times, in spite of the difficulty of getting proper help in kennels and stables, in spite of the scarcity of proper food for hounds or horses—in spite of everything—hunting continues in England. I think if always will continue; for the love of hunting seems to be inborn in every Englishman. To those men and women who live in the country the sight of hounds in the field or on the road at exercise is an everyday occurrence to which they have become accustomed since childhood; without which something would be lacking. To the city dweller such an experience is unknown and I have heard it said by those who sought to detract from the advantages of keeping hunting alive that it meant nothing to them; that they did not understand it and never could; that to them it was a useless game for the idle rich, which ought to be ab-

olished. I wish some of the critics who write that sort of nonsense could see the children of the cities who have been evacuated to the towns and villages in a hunting country; see them trudging miles to catch sight of hounds; see them straggling over the country-side in vain pursuit of a flying pack. I wish they could see, too, as I did on several occasions last year, the enthusiasm evidenced by those men of the Forces who had the time to get a few days with hounds—not on horses, mind you, but on feet. And finally, I wish they could see the countless letters that we old men who are trying to keep hunting going in the homeland, receive from men and officers in the Forces now fighting overseas. "How's the hunting going?" they write. "Keep it going somehow till we get back. Tell Will (the Huntsman) to keep

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Pimlico Impressions

By Homer

Elkridge Establishes His Leadership In Decisive Fashion In The Manly

Elkridge established his leadership of all the steeplechase horses fit to run when he won the Manly at 2 1-2 miles in a decisive fashion and in the best run race. Apparently no horse had any excuse for not winning, other than the fact that Elkridge was a better horse carrying the heavy burden of 157 lbs. and perfectly handled by Johnny Harrison. This 4-year-old made one move on the flat coming into the last fence, jumped the last fence head and head with Nayr and Iron Shot and pulled away to a length and a half lead in a strong and convincing fashion.

At no time during the race were the 9 horses over 8 lengths apart. Iron Shot and Nayr jumping like a perfect horse show pair, out in front. When the other 7 made a move down the back side it looked like any one of the horses might win, but when they jumped the last fence on the back side it was apparent that most of the horses had given all they had, except Elkridge and it was a question whether he could overtake Iron Shot and Nayr, who were still heads apart and going strong.

Nayr showing much improvement over his past performances, hung on exceptionally well and kept pushing

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Victory Week And The United Hunts

The Victory Week at Belmont reached a high on Saturday the 7th when an Imp. Sir Gallahad III filly out of an American Flag mare won The Florence Nightingale mile. Another Sir Gallahad III, this time out of a Man o'War mare, won The Air Corps Steeplechase. Following on the meeting, The United Hunts will have the 13th and 14th, with the following program:—8 races on the 13th; 2 claiming races start, then The Elmont, a steeplechase of 2 miles. The Greentree, 5 1-2 furlongs for 2 year olds. The Cherry Malotte, another steeplechase. The Turf and Field, a 1 mile event for a \$2,500 purse and trophy presented by the Turf and Field Club. The Richard Peters Challenge Cup over

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Hunting Notes:-



TO THE MASTERS

We ask you to send in notes to the BERRYVILLE office each week. Hunting men away in the service read their Chronicle, we send it to them.

POTOMAC HUNT

Great Elm Farm,
Rockville,
Maryland.
Established 1910.
Recognized 1931.



The opening meet of Potomac Hunt was held Saturday, October 31, a beautiful, clear, autumn day, at Glen.

Since many members of Potomac Hunt live in Washington and have "A" cards, there was little reason to expect a large field. However, many were able to save their gas for one trip to the country. (Mr. Cabot rides a bicycle all week to work and insists Washington traffic is much more dangerous than fox hunting), and many pooled their cars. The result was 37 members followed hounds when they were cast in Boetticker's woods. They moved on north through Claggett's bottom, where due to heavy rains, the mud was deep and the going heavy.

From there into Claude Owens' farm where hounds got up a large, wise old red fox. He carried them left through Licklighter's, back through Boetticker's woods, again across Claggett's bottom where field had a splendid view. Here many pulled out as horses were soft and the day very warm. Fox made another wide circle, then turned north and was lost on Vier's farm near Rockville.

The field included Dr. Fred Sanderson, M. F. H., and his daughter, Margaret, Claude Owens, Edward Altamus and his two daughters, Ann and Shirley, Dr. Preece, Mrs. Ernst Smith, Mr. Cabot and his two daughters, Dr. and Mrs. Moran, Mr. and Mrs. McConihe, Miss Bella Hagner, Dr. Lyons and his two sons, Jack and Joe, the three Lowe boys, Mr. Hanson and son Bob, Miss Laura Ann Hughes, Mrs. Brower, Miss Elizabeth Jackson, Mr. Bowen, Dr. and Mrs. Horgan, Miss Caroline Viers and George Plummer.

Much missed last Saturday was Marshall Exnicious, now a Captain in the Air Corps, and Col. Harry Semmes, now stationed in South Carolina. Also much missed was Dr. James Greear, who was laid up with a wrenched knee.

Dr. and Mrs. Fred Sanderson were hosts to their friends after the hunt at Great Elm farm where everyone congregated to relax and discuss possibilities of hunting for the coming season.—Vivian Brower, Field Sec.

ESSEX FOX HOUNDS

Peapack,
New Jersey.
Established 1912.
Recognized 1912.



Hounds met Saturday, October 24, at Mr. DeCoursey Fales. A bright, warm day brought out a field of 45. Hounds moved off promptly at 9 A. M., in the direction of Pottersville. A fox was found two fields from the meet, in the lower cornfield on Mr. Fales' farm. He ran straight up into the pines back of Dr. Knight's, turned right handed and swung below the Phillip Smith's, nearly over to Long Lane. Here, he turned left handed, went up through the Promised Land, over Mrs. Leslie Hyde's to the "dip of death". Upon reaching the William Griffin's he made a circle, and was hunted slowly to Frank Johnson's down through Mrs. Stutzer Taylor's, across Route 31 to the Tiger farm. After crossing the highway he ran through Mrs. Campbell's woods, back across Route 31 and was lost near the Clucas'. A short cast resulted in hounds finding a fresh fox near the Clucas pond, running him toward the Drum woods. At this point the field had some trouble, as they found the usual panels wired. Part of the field went back to the Clucas barns, and over through Miss Emily Steven's farm, the others going right to the Drum house, and left handed from there. Meantime hounds were streaking away through the Stuyvesant Pierpont farm on the Lamington Road. They crossed this road and on to the Moore covert. Our fox here swung right handed into the woods on the Whitney property, and right handed back through Mr. Grunwald's, recrossed the Lamington Road, through Miss Steven's and Mr. Clucas' again. He was finally lost near Robert Howard's. The going was very deep and it was getting very hot, so it was decided to call it a day. This was an excellent day, with fast hound work and many fences.

On Wednesday, hounds met at Mr. F. Crego's. In the absence of K. B. Schley, M. F. H., Mrs. Charles Scribner and R. V. N. Gambrell were in charge. It had been their intention to hunt the Ladies Country (so called because the "Ladies" raised the fund to build the panels), but, since this was in a valley, and the going very deep, plans were changed. Hounds were cast in on the other side of the road, opposite Mrs.

ROSE TREE FOX HUNTING CLUB

Media,
Pennsylvania.
Established 1859.
Recognized 1904.



Rose Tree has had a good season, actually but one blank day since cubbing started the end of August. For the first time the demands of my household took precedence over cubbing. The servant problem perched itself on the threshold with an uncompromising gargoylish grin. It's true indeed that even our spiritual outlook depends on our cooks (and our shoes! Unless our shoes are comfortable there's just no use going to church). Now, however, through a softening perspective, I look back on those servantless months without regret, except for missing the dim dewy mornings with hounds, for I discovered I could really work, clean, and cook and can all day. (I felt so useful I was quite insufferable). As Louis had to take over the garden, the gardener having departed in the spring for loftier wages in a munition plant, we could not condition the horses and a-hunting go until after the middle of September. On September 21st, with the approval of the F. B. I., I corraled a Japanese cook, Yawa by name! When I think that but for him I might have missed Tuesday's run, I am grateful beyond words to have this kind little yellow man of an enemy race as household factotum. The other day I heard an impassioned woman suggest that we cut down all our Japanese cherry trees. Yawa has just about as much connection with the war as have the cherry trees.

But to the run on Tuesday the 27th. Hounds met at the Garret Williamson Gate at two o'clock. A cold sunshiny day with a fairly high wind from the west. A field of about twenty-five followed M. F. H. Alexander Sellers in the wake of Buck Heller, the huntsman, and both the dog and bitch packs, about thirty-one couple, through the north woods. Hounds uncovered a grey that circled a bit and rather promptly holed. We then crossed the marsh towards Providence Road, the marsh being about the trappiest spot I have

Sereven Lorillard's. A heavy frost made scenting conditions bad, and the first few coverts were drawn blank. A fox was found in the covert near the Country Club Road, just above Garretsons' Corner. He ran through several of the rough, uncultivated fields in that section to the Gold Fish Farm road, crossed the road and on into the meadow land toward the river, then turned right handed into the Lovejoy's. Here he was turned by a farm dog. When hounds failed to pick up the scent, they were lifted and taken along the river to the Burnt Mills Cover, where they picked up the line. He ran through the Burnt Mills cover and out along the edge of the Polo fields, turned right handed and headed straight across to the Osborn Road. He was viewed here, and was about to cross the road, back towards the Lorillard's. There were several cars on the road, so instead of crossing, he turned and started back for the Burnt Mills covert. Hounds were pressing him hard. He ran through the Burnt Mills covert, across the North Branch of the Raritan River, up the hill to the left of the Iselin's, across the Burnt Mills road, on to Rattlesnake Bridge, where he went to ground. The fields were ankle deep in mud and horses and hounds had a strenuous morning.

struck this year. Even hounds had their troubles getting across the creek between the two chicken coops. I didn't enjoy myself there at all with hounds milling about underfoot in the morass. The Crow hasn't had enough hunting of late—I was away a week—and he was high as a balloon. He wasn't pleased at the tempo of things and wanted very much to saunter forth and lead the field himself. I was scared to death he might knock out a few hounds just to express his boredom at the general inactivity. By the time we had drawn through the Rawle Farm pines and reached the Denckla Marsh, another trappy spot, I was thinking what fun it would be to give The Crow away. It didn't look as though we'd find, or as though scent would hold if we did. Too much wind, some of us clever ones decided. (Why will we silly mortals continue to think we know anything about scent!) Just at that moment, music in a burst rose above the marsh up to the blue sky. And with a "Hark!... we were going—going—gone! We forded the creek and followed through the woods towards Hunting Hill. From Hunting Hill on a sharp left turn the fox led back across the creek to chestnut sprouts. Here on a right turn down the hill and across the field to Gradyville Road he sped on through Boxwood Farm into the Black Oak Farm woods. Down the creek to Sycamore Mill Road. Hounds chorused on across Turtle Rock straight on through John Mullins' into the Tyler property. On a right turn here we followed breathlessly tonguing hounds—isn't it wonderful the way their blessed throats don't give out!—on back towards chestnut sprouts and then left across the creek through Hunting Hill towards the Denckla Marsh where he started. Here I prayed God he'd hole. We'd been running without check for an hour and five minutes. But no, he sailed on, but not for long, thank heaven. In the Rawle Farm pines he cried quits and went to earth. I'd like to add that in such a run The Crow is above rubies and without price! At the end I was all in, but The Crow was fresh as a daisy. What a horse! Throughout the run we had only one tricky obstacle, not the fence itself but the terrain. A post and rail line fence bounded with bushes and small trees with a rocky take off and a decided drop on the far side. "O Heller, have a heart!" I begged, but "Buck" didn't have a heart. He just weaved his horse into the fence and over he went. I was glad I wasn't riding one of the children. The Crow got over, but I lost a stirrup in the foray. "Buck" looked back and grinned as he swept down the hill. I wondered if he was thinking of the Monday hunts up country years ago when Quigley was huntsman and he was whip and we hunted that big wild country sometimes almost from dawn to dusk. In those days I rode Chestnut Boy, a big half bred gelding with high heart and jumping hocks and plenty of foot, such big feet too, service plates! He hobbles around the pasture now, he is about 26, and snorts and paws the ground when he hears hounds. A

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"FOLLOW THE BELVEDERE HOUNDS" is

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FRANKSTOWN
HUNT

Altoona,
Pennsylvania.
Established 1933.
Recognized 1938.



Saturday, October 17

12 couples of English-American and Cross-bred. 12 in the field. Time 8:45 A. M.

The hounds met at the summer kennels on the Vipond farm and the Master hunted through the Foot of Ten and Duncansville flats until he got into the hills of Dry Run.

It was a beautiful morning and hounds certainly worked hard, but covert after covert was drawn blank. The weather was so warm that probably the foxes had taken to cooler spots deeper in the Alleghenies. This has always proved to be good country for us but today was a blank day.

The field all enjoyed hacking along and because of the extreme heat felt that it was very delightful, even so.

Saturday, October 31

7 1-2 couples of English-American and Cross-bred. 14 in the field. Time 8:00 A. M.

The hounds met at the summer kennels, and the Master hacked them directly to the foothills of the Allegheny mountains. He told the field to expect some real hunting today, as there was a mountain fox that they were after. They drew the hillside back of the Norm Wilt farm and in about an hour the hounds found.

This fox proved to be one of those famous Frankstown Red-Cross-Grey hybrids with all the stamina and strength of the red and grey. He ran along the foothills of the mountains for approximately two miles and then started directly up the mountain side toward Cresson Sanatorium, a point twelve miles directly west of the Wilt farm.

The going was most difficult due to the heavily wooded sections and the hunters found it necessary to find lanes and back roads in order to keep near the hounds at all. It was too dense in many places for a horse to penetrate. About noon, luckily, they ran across a farm house having an apple butter boiling and these people generously gave the hunters some good old fashioned lunch, which they gulped down in two gulps, and were again on their way.

The Master, P. S. Vipond, and one whipper-in, E. E. DeShong, were the only ones with the hounds when they were called off the line at 4:30.

It was a hard day's hunt, grueling to both men and horses. However, all but two hounds returned with the pack and the hounds seemed in the best condition of any on their return.

A real day's hunting!

Annual Farmers' Party
Tuesday, October 20

The Annual Farmers' Party of The Frankstown Hunt was held in The Gable Department Store where a farm show and exhibit was being held.

Each year, the farmers bring their products in and they are judged by experts, including the special judges and the County Agent.

This party was sort of a cooperative affair given by the Master and the Gable store. There were three hundred fifty people who enjoyed a delicious turkey dinner, and this year the party had a patriotic tone. The Master of Ceremonies was Private John Wilson, connected with the Recruiting Office of Altoona, and a former singer with the Metropolitan Opera Company. He sang a famous song, "Ballad for America" which is really a patriotic history of

Hilltopping Hounds

(Editor's Note:— This article may prove interesting to those hunts, which because of the emergency have ceased to be active this season. They are very few. It will keep their hounds working and also afford some sport, keeping foxes within bounds of control. For those out west who have written to us about the feasibility of starting some hunting this winter, it may be the answer. It is written by a man who has hunted much, in many lands, under all sorts of conditions. He says to you, while the sport does not come up to following hounds on a good hunter, to those who are keenly interested in hound work, it is grand sport.)

The building up of a pack for hunting native game of the west can be recruited from the ranks of the pot-lickers of that area, however these hounds are used to hunting as individuals, under no control. They find their own game and then go on, generally "harking" to no other hound at all, though some of them will carry over to a hound in cry. The question of speed also is a factor, some of these hounds are fast and some slow, hard to match up for a pack. They do, however, have those great traits which are so necessary, good tongue, good instinct for game and initiative.

It is well to consider a draft of two or three couples of hounds that are from a pack, raised to the discipline of packing and control and then add to it gradually a hound or two of the other sort, each will then help the others to make a better whole. The whole pack for the west should be uniform in speed, as in any country for that matter. There should be one or two strike hounds that will take on the job of finding game, by game sense and perseverance; these hounds should be left alone when casting, the rest of the pack will soon learn to "hark" to them when they lift up and give tongue. These other hounds, if they do not at once hark over can be cast to them, when the whole pack will get away faster than could the original strikers. It must be remembered that pot-lickers have been raised by the natives for the one purpose of hunting game and killing, they are therefore of the utmost value to a pack for these points, their control must in no way interfere with their work, yet the pack can assist them, when they find, by adding energy and noses to the original workers.

Hilltopping is a sport for those who like to get on top of a hill, light a fire, sit around and swap tales of the prowess of their hounds and listen to them run, there is very little opportunity for the hound man to see their hounds in action as the most successful hilltopping is done at night. There is no form of sport with hounds that calls for more individual effort and initiative upon

the United States, set to music. Most impressive.

The meeting was addressed by Supreme Court Justice Marion D. Patterson, and the Chairman of the Agricultural Committee of the Chamber of Commerce, Colonel John S. Fair, and, of course, the Master, who greeted the farmers and thanked them for the privilege of hunting over their lands.

The balance of the evening was spent in reviewing the farm exhibits and generally visiting with each other. Altogether, it was a fine farm evening.

MANOR HUNT

Silver Spring,
Maryland.
Established 1938.
Registered 1939.



November fixtures for Manor Hunt, kennels at Layhill, Postoffice Silver Spring, Md.

Saturday 14, Layhill Crossroads.
Wednesday 18, Kennels.

Saturday 21, Glenmont Store.

Thursday 26, (Thanksgiving)
Norwood Crossroads.

Saturday 28, Norbeck Store.

All meets at 2:30 p. m. except Thanksgiving at 10:00 a. m. In case of doubtful weather call kennels Kensington 386. C. Boyd Keys, M. F. H., Dr. Joseph B. Whitebread, honorary secretary.

Excepting members and residential land owners or renters in the Manor Country, hunting will be by invitation only.

The "Field" must not ride on wheat or among cattle. Close gates and report damage.

Register name of your horse. Guests will pay cap fees to Miss Lillian R. Crowder.

Rose Tree

Continued from Page Two
great fox hunter!

To return for a moment to the trappy line fence. Kathleen Reeve took her young mare over, but then on and with horses she is, as the children say, "something super". One of the grooms came a cropper there and took down the whole three rails. If they could only stay down!

We had two guests hunting with us this week, Col. Hickman and his daughter from Louisville, Ky. Tuesday as we were flying along I managed to say a bit breathlessly to Miss Hickman (over half the field had faded) "Nice going there." "Good horse", she smiled. "Good rider, too." I smiled back. Rose Tree hopes both Col. Hickman and his daughter will come this way soon again.

Thursday through Fordel Farm wood and Greenbank Farm's field and meadows and Dr. Hutchinson's south pasture and woods hounds followed a red for thirty-five minutes until he went to earth in the drain pipe on the Rose Tree Club course. But, after Tuesday's breathtaking pace, it seemed, oh, well—just quite nice, you know!

The gaming season opens today, Saturday the 31st. No hunting.

P. G. G.

the part of the hound than does this. They have to be good at what they are doing, or they are not kept, they become a burden on the trencher. A new pack should use some of these, therefore, and the hunting master must take pains in handling them so that their natural ability is not submerged by too much discipline; it is a nice distinction that takes much study, to arrive at the happy medium.

The hilltopping hound will run riot in the daytime, from sight, where he will not be so tempted at night when he cannot see the game get up in front of him, therefore, do not put a good hound out of the pack because he runs riot when he first goes with a pack, he will soon learn to leave it alone, if properly handled.

The best pack of hounds is the one that shows the field sport and makes a fair percentage of kills, everyone loves a winner, hounds must find, keep to their game and kill or put to ground, if they are to be rated as a successful pack that is worth going out with.

Sporting Calendar

Fall Meetings
and
'Chasing Stakes

OCTOBER

3. Bay Meadows, San Mateo, Calif. (Runs for 45 or more days.)
OAKLAND HANDICAP, 6 f., for all ages, Sat., Nov. 14. \$5,000 Added
SALINAS HANDICAP, 1 1-16 ml., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., Nov. 21. \$3,000 Added
THANKSGIVING HANDICAP, 6 f., for all ages, Thurs., Nov. 26. \$2,000 Added
BAY MEADOWS HANDICAP, 1 1/4 ml., for all ages, Sat., Nov. 28. \$10,000 Added
CALIFORNIA HOMEBRED STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Tues., Dec. 1. \$5,000 Added
AU REVOIR HANDICAP, 1 1-16 ml., for all ages, Sat., Dec. 5. \$2,500 Added

28-Nov. 14. Churchill Downs, Louisville, Ky.
DOUGLAS PARK HANDICAP, 1 3-16 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Nov. 14. \$2,500 Added

NOVEMBER

13-14—United Hunts Racing Assn., Belmont Park, L. I.
21—Montpelier Hunt, Montpelier Station, Va.
26-March 9, 1943. Fair Grounds Breeders' & Racing Assn., New Orleans, La. 75 days. (No racing on Mondays—March 8th excepted)
WAR RELIEF DAY HANDICAP, 1 1-16 ml., all ages, Sat., Nov. 28. \$7,500 Added
PONTCHARTRAIN HANDICAP, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., Dec. 12. \$2,000 Added
CHRISTMAS HANDICAP, 1 1/4 ml., all ages, Fri., Dec. 25. \$2,500 Added
CRESCENT CITY HANDICAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 2. \$2,500 Added
THE AUDUBON STAKES, 6 f., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Jan. 16. \$2,000 Added
GULF COAST HANDICAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 30. \$2,500 Added
THE CHALMETTE STAKES, 1 ml. & 70 yds., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Feb. 13. \$2,500 Added
NEW ORLEANS HANDICAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 27. \$10,000 Added
LOUISIANA DERBY, 1 1/4 ml., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., March 6. \$7,500 Added
MARDI GRAS HANDICAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Tues., March 9. \$2,000 Added

Racing

SEPTEMBER

28-Nov. 14—Rockingham Park, New Hampshire Jockey Club, Salem, N. H. 42 days.

OCTOBER

3. Bay Meadows, San Mateo, Calif. (Runs for 45 or more days.)
31-Nov. 14. Churchill Downs, Louisville, Ky. 13 days.

NOVEMBER

12-28. Bowie, Southern Md. Agricultural Ass'n., Bowie, Md. 15 days
26-March 9, 1943. Fair Grounds Breeders' & Racing Assn., New Orleans, La. 75 days. (No racing on Mondays—March 8th excepted)

DECEMBER

1-19—Charles Town Victory Meeting, Charles Town, W. Va. (17 days).
25-Feb. 17. Fair Grounds, Fair Grounds Breeders' and Racing Ass'n., New Orleans, La. 47 days.

Horse Shows

NOVEMBER

7-15—Arizona State Fair and Horse Show.

27-28—Boulder Brook Club, Scarsdale, N. Y.

DECEMBER

11-12—Brooklyn, N. Y.

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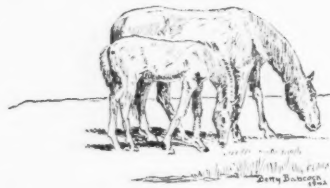
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Nightingale Purse Gives Good Morning Total Of \$20,125

Daughter Of Sir Gallahad III Just Few Seconds Off Mile Record At Belmont

Riverland, whose 2 previous outings against Whirlaway and Alsab in the Riggs and the Westchester Handicaps, lost by a nose decision to Mrs. Helen Hickman's Aonbarr in the Grayson Stakes at Pimlico. Jokey Woolf was up on Whirlaway in the Riggs and rode Aonbarr in a driving finish to defeat Riverland in the Grayson.

Only 4 entries went to the post. Corydon and Skirmish being scratched. H. P. Headley's Equinox finished 4 lengths behind Riverland and H. M. Babylon's Abbe Pierre 5 lengths back of show position.

Good Morning carried the colors of Lt. Com. Harry Guggenheim to the winner's circle in the Florence Nightingale Purse at Belmont. The 2-year-old daughter of Imp. Sir Gallahad III—Morning, by American Flag established a new track record for 6 f., when she won the Matron Stakes at Belmont and finished just a few seconds off the mile record set by the cracking good 2-year-old, Count Fleet. Purchased for \$3,800, Good Morning has now won purses totaling \$20,125.

Count Fleet's winning of the Walden Stakes could not be termed a "walk-over" as there were 3 other 2-year-olds in the field. He did have a brisk work out, winning easily by 30 lengths. His previous outing in the Pimlico Futurity was a 5-length victory over the outstanding Occupation. Occupation has won \$192,355 and Count Fleet, \$76,245, but the Reigh Count colt has proved that he can stay in the longer distance events.

SUMMARIES

Wednesday, November 4
DAINGERFIELD HANDICAP. Empire City, 2 mi., 3 & up. Purse, \$5,000 added; net value to winner, \$7,330; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: Dk. b. c. (4) by Imp. Sir Gallahad III—Sun Spot, by Imp. Omar Khayyam. Trainer: H. Jacobs. Breeder: A. B. Hancock. Time: 7:27 2-5.
1. Bright Callant, (I. Bieber), 122.
A. Robertson.
2. Bolinebrook, (T. B. Martin), 124. C. Bierman.
3. Paul Prev. (Jose Coll Vidal), 106. T. Atkinson.
Seven started; also ran (order of finish): Mrs. A. F. Sherman's Sun Eater, 112. J. Longden; C. A. O'Neill, Jr.'s Curwen, 109. V. Nodarse; Harry Brown's Hanny Family, 112. J. Westmore; L. Tufano's Choppy Sea, 105. L. Haskell. Won driving by a head; place driving by 5; show same by 3. Scratched: Coffeeman.

Friday, November 6
RITCHIE HANDICAP. Pimlico, 6 f., 3 & up. Purse, \$3,000 added; net value to winner, \$4,700; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: B. g. (5) by Imp. Challenger II—Conamore, by High Cloud. Trainer: J. B. Hatfield. Breeder: J. W. Y. Martin. Time: 4:11 1-5.
1. Challamore, (E. C. Eastwood), 122. F. Zufelt.
2. Joe Ray, (E. K. Bryson), 118. R. Sisto.
3. Bright Willie, (Mrs. R. McIlvain), 114. W. Eads.
Six started; also ran (order of finish): R. S. Clark's Colchis, 112. J. Deering; Mrs. E. H. Augustus's Trelawyn, 105. C. Erickson; broke down; J. L. Sullivan's Transfigure, 111. L. Barney (destroyed). Won driving by a nose; place driving by 4; show same by 5. Scratched: Johnnie J., Visiting Nurse, Brown Saxon.

Saturday, November 7
FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE PURSE. Belmont, 1 mi., 2-yr.-olds, fillies, allow. Purse, \$10,000; net value to winner, \$6,500; 2nd: \$2,000; 3rd: \$1,000; 4th: \$500. Winner: Br. f., by Imp. Count Fleet's winning of the Walden Stakes could not be termed a "walk-over" as there were 3 other 2-year-olds in the field. He did have a brisk work out, winning easily by 30 lengths. His previous outing in the Pimlico Futurity was a 5-length victory over the outstanding Occupation. Occupation has won \$192,355 and Count Fleet, \$76,245, but the Reigh Count colt has proved that he can stay in the longer distance events.

Continued on Page Five

Pimlico 'Chasing

Continued from Page One

Iron Shot, who for the first time jumped faultlessly, but seemed to dwell over his last fence more than tire, as he pulled up strong. Nayr tried again like a stake horse to get to the front after the last fence but was no match for Elkridge. The going was slightly on the heavy side and Cottesmore did not seem to extend himself, or run the race he is capable of at times. The rest just couldn't stand the pace which seemed fast all the way, however all the horses were not separated by more than lengths at the last fence on the back side and 15 lengths at the wire.

Kent Miller deserves a lot of credit for keeping Elkridge at his top form throughout such a strenuous season and the horse must be respected for picking up so much weight and carrying on in race after race.

Pimlico had one exceptionally fine steeplechase meeting and should be congratulated for keeping its course in such wonderful condition and thereby helping the sport and lessening accidents.

PIMLICO

SUMMARIES

Thursday, November 5
3 & up Steeplechase, 2 mi., cl. Purse, \$1,200; net value to winner, \$850; 2nd: \$200; 3rd: \$100; 4th: \$50. Winner: W. Poole's b. g. (7) by Feltend—Coronet Slipper, by Phalaris. Trainer: Owner. Time: 4:15 3-5.
1. Felt Slipper, 140. A. Scott.
2. Mosca, 147. H. Cruz.
3. Meeting House, 150. E. Roberts.
Nine started; also ran (order of finish): J. Crabtree's Greenwith Time, 145. W. Leonard; W. Wickes' Valpuisieux, 137½. L. Malen; M. Cleland's Emmas Pet, 140. J. Penrod; Mrs. M. R. Jones' General Day, 136. L. Golnes; pulled up; W. S. Sprague's Wood King, 153. Mr. J. Bosley, III (after 15th); Mrs. F. M. Gould's Fred Astaire, 140. Mr. J. S. Harrison; Mr. J. S. Harrison; T. T. Mott's Lone Gallant, 143. G. Smoot. Won driving by 2½; place driving by 6; show same by 5. 15 jumps. Scratched: Dingwell, Brown Imp, Charge Account.

Friday, November 6
3 & up Steeplechase, 2 mi., allow. Purse, \$1,200; net value to winner, \$850; 2nd: \$200; 3rd: \$100; 4th: \$50. Winner: Mrs. E. duPont Weir's b. g. (3) by Link Boy—Saucy Silver, by Silver Image. Trainer: J. E. Ryan. Time: 4:18 4-5.
1. Burma Road, 136. S. Riles.
2. Fifty-Fifty, 136. E. Roberts.
3. Red Rufus, 150. N. Brown.
Eight started; also ran (order of finish): Mrs. D. R. Small's Glen-Na-Mona, 143. E. A. Russell; J. P. Mills' Pico Blanco II, 150. A. Scott; J. Bosley, Jr.'s Brown Imp, 151. Mr. J. Bosley, III; lost rider; G. Perry's Greek Flag, 139. W. Leonard (13); C. Tucker, Jr.'s Hallfield, 137. F. Starnes (1). Won driving by 2½; place driving by 2½; show same by 6. 15 jumps. Scratched: Dingwell, Bill Coffman, Beneksar.

Saturday, November 7
3 & up Steeplechase, 2 mi., allow. Purse, \$1,200; net value to winner, \$850; 2nd: \$200; 3rd: \$100; 4th: \$50. Winner: I. Bieber's b. g. (5) by Link Boy—Fandora, by Flechols. Trainer: J. T. Skinner. Time: 4:12 1-5.

Sir Gallahad III—Morning, by American Flag. Trainer: J. McPherson. Breeder: Mrs. R. A. Van Clief. Time: 1:37 1-5.
1. Good Morning, (Falsine Stable), 119. A. Robertson.

2. Too Timely, (King Ranch), 105. W. Mehrtens.
3. La Reigh, (A. Pelletier), 116. J. Longden.
Eight started; also ran (order of finish): Wheatley Stable's Navigating, 116. J. Stut; H. Barnett's Modid, 112. B. Thompson; V. Cleoro, Sr.'s Royal Flush, 109. A. Schmidt; Boone Hall Stable's Regimental, 106. J. Rienz; Mrs. H. Barnett's Bridleour, 108. T. Atkinson. Won driving by ¾; place driving by ¾; show same by 8. No scratches.

GRAYSON STAKES. Pimlico, 1½ mi., 3 & up. Purse, \$5,000 added; net value to winner, \$4,130; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: Br. g. (4) by Boatswain—Hedemora, by Imp. Troutbeck. Trainer: L. P. Harlan. Breeder: L. J. Hickman. Time: 2:33 1-5.

1. Aonbarr, (Helen Hickman), 116. G. Woolf.
2. Riverland, (Louisiana Farm), 125. J. Gilbert.
3. Equinox, (H. P. Headley), 110. F. Zufelt.
Four started; also ran: H. M. Babylon's Abbe Pierre, 116. S. Young. Won driving by a neck; place driving by 4; show same by 5. Scratched: Corydon, Skirmish.

Tuesday, November 10
WALDEN STAKES. Pimlico, 1-16 mi., 2-yr.-olds. Purse, \$10,000 added; net value to winner, \$9,700; 2nd: \$1,500; 3rd: \$1,000; 4th: \$500. Winner: B. c. by Reigh Count—Quickly, by Haste. Trainer: G. D. Cameron. Breeder: Mrs. J. D. Hertz. Time: 1:44 4-5.

1. Count Fleet, (Mrs. J. D. Hertz), 122. J. Longden.
2. Uncle Billies, (C. E. Nelson), 113. W. Eads.
3. Rough Doc, (J. Y. Christmas), 113. J. Berger.

Four started; also ran: J. A. Manfuso's Ascertain, 113. F. Zufelt. Won easily by 30; place easily by 15; show same by 1. No scratches.

THE STALLION ROSTER

The Stallion Roster will be published by The Chronicle in its January 22, 1943 issue. We are now sending out cards of inquiries to the owners who appeared in the last Roster. We ask these recipients of cards to fill them in and return them at their earliest convenience. Others who now own stallions will be listed if they will inform us of what they own. A roster is only valuable if it is accurate.

1. Frederic II, 145. E. Roberts.
2. Compass Rose, 140. J. Penrod.
3. Mad Policy, 145. W. Gallagher.
Five started; also ran (order of finish): Mrs. E. duPont Weir's Himmel, 143. S. Riles; lost rider; J. Bosley, Jr.'s Ossabaw, 152. Mr. J. Bosley, III (13). Won driving by ½; place driving by 6; show same by 8. 15 jumps. Scratched: Claque.

Monday, November 9
Manly Steeplechase Handicap, 2½ mi., 4 & up. Purse, \$5,000 added; net value to winner, \$5,010; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: K. Miller's b. g. (4) by Mate—Best By Test, by Black Toney. Trainer: Owner. Time: 5:06 1-5.
1. Elkridge, 157. Mr. J. S. Harrison.
2. Nayr, 132. S. Riles.
3. Iron Shot, 140. N. Brown.

Nine started; also ran (order of finish): G. H. Bostwick's Cottesmore, 159. A. Scott; Roke; by Stables' Redlands, 139. E. Roberts; R. V. Gambrell's Parma, 134. J. Penrod; Montpelier's Caddie, 137. W. Owen; G. H. Bostwick's Simon, 134. J. Smiley; C. M. Kline's Stiegel II, 133. W. Gallagher. Won driving by ½; place driving by ½; show same by 6. 18 jumps. No scratches.

Tuesday, November 10
4 & up Steeplechase, 2½ mi., cl. Purse, \$1,200; net value to winner, \$850; 2nd: \$200; 3rd: \$100; 4th: \$50. Winner: W. Wickes' ch. g. (9) by Clarissimus—Vallonia, by La Farina. Trainer: W. Chatman. Time: 5:13 3-5.

1. Valpuisieux, 136. W. Gallagher.
2. Felt Slipper, 147. A. Scott.
3. Meeting House, 150. E. Roberts.
Eight started; also ran (order of finish): Mrs. E. duPont Weir's Himmel, 141. S. Riles; Margaret L. Wing's Star Bramble, 134. E. A. Russell; Mrs. J. P. Mills' Pico Blanco II, 147. J. Penrod; Mrs. F. M. Gould's Dingwell, 147. Mr. J. S. Harrison; T. T. Mott's Lone Gallant, 143. G. Smoot. Won driving by 2½; place driving by 5; show same by 8. 18 jumps. Scratched: Bright and Gay.

BELMONT

SUMMARIES

Thursday, November 5
3 & up Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., combination race. Purse, \$1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275; 3rd: \$150; 4th: \$75. Winner: F. A. Clark's ch. g. (4) by Equipoise—St. Rita, by The Finn. Trainer: H. G. Gaither. Time: 4:03 2-5.
1. Equirita, 142. F. Bellhouse.
2. Mercator, 130. W. Owen.
3. Seafight, 140. S. O'Neill.
Five started; also ran (order of finish): R. K. Mellon's St. Patrick's Day, 145. S. Riles; lost

rider: Mrs. R. H. Crawford's Black Ned, 142. G. Walker (8). Won ridden out by 2; place driving by 10; show same by 15. 12 jumps. Scratched: Bavarian.

Friday, November 6
3 & up Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., cl. Purse, \$1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275. Winner: A. Untermeyer's br. g. (9) by Jackdaw or Rheims—Kellsboro Lass, by Oppressor. Trainer: R. G. Woolfe. Time: 4:09 2-5.

1. Kellsboro, 137. J. Penrod.
2. Baris, W. Owen.
Four started; also ran: fell: Mrs. R. H. Crawford's Big Rebel, 137. F. Maler (fell over Sow Hill); Mrs. A. White's Spy Hill, 130. S. O'Neill (12). Won easily by 3. 12 jumps. No scratches.

Saturday, November 7
Air Corps Purse, 3 & up steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., allow. Purse, \$2,000; net value to winner, \$1,500; 2nd: \$400; 3rd: \$200; 4th: \$100. Winner: B. Sharp's br. g. (4) by Imp. Sir Gallahad III—Escadrille, by Man o'War. Trainer: W. Passmore. Time: 4:00 1-5.

1. Knight's Quest, 148. W. Passmore.
2. Bavarian, 137. J. Rich.
3. Strolling On, 140. N. Brooks.
Four started; also ran: Mrs. H. G. Obre's Beneksar, 140. M. Reid. Won cleverly by 4; place driving by 6; show same by 100. 12 jumps. No scratches.

Monday, November 9
3 & up Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., cl. Purse, \$1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275; 3rd: \$150; 4th: \$75. Winner: Mrs. F. M. Gould's b. g. (6) by Spion Kop—L'Enfant Terrible, by Le Prodiges. Trainer: A. White. Time: 4:06 1-5.
1. African Boy, 134. S. O'Neill.
2. Tioga, 160. Mr. J. Bosley, III.
3. Emmas Pet, 143. L. Malen.

Five started; also ran (order of finish): fell and remounted: J. B. Balding's Massa, 147. H. Cruz (12); Mrs. R. H. Crawford's Big Rebel, 144. J. Rich (6). Won easily by 12; place driving by 20. 12 jumps. Scratched: Wood King, Hallfield.

Our Job Is to Save Dollars
Buy War Bonds Every Pay Day

Montpelier Race Meeting

Saturday, Nov. 21, 1942

MONTPELIER STATION
ORANGE COUNTY, VA.

Post Time 1:30

MADISON PLATE

1½ Miles Over Hurdles—Purse \$500

VIRGINIA PLATE

1 Mile on the Flat—Purse \$400

MONTPELIER CUP

2 Miles Over Brush—Purse \$500

MEADOW WOOD PLATE

1¾ Miles Over Hurdles—Purse \$500

THE NOEL LAING STEEPLECHASE HANDICAP

2½ Miles Over Brush—\$1,000 Added

BELLEVUE CUP

1¾ Miles on the Flat—Cup

Thoroughbreds

Continued from Page One

most other states—that is to say, the body which controls the administration of the racing laws.

By this means Olson soon had the racing situation in California in a turmoil. The members of the Horse Racing Board under whose supervision the California meetings had reached an unprecedented degree of success, were put upon the skids. In their places were appointed a group of men who were his creatures and anxious to co-operate in the furtherance of his schemes.

As chairman of his new State Horse Racing Board, Governor Olson moved into authority a personage hitherto unknown in the turf world and who soon showed himself a willing tool in the perpetration of Olson's policies.

This new official was a well-known criminal lawyer on the Pacific Coast, notorious for his radical and subversive sentiments and his sensational professional career.

He was, apparently of choice, very much in evidence in the defense of particularly offensive criminals; while he was also the chief counsel for a once-famous radical, quasi-socialist, quasi-communist when, a few years back, that personage (then occupying much space in the public prints but now almost forgotten, as is usually the case with mere notoriety that has nothing substantial behind it) became entangled in the tolls of the law.

With Olson aiding and abetting him, the new chairman lost little time in going into action. He had not been long in office before California racing and race-tracks were heading for the rocks.

This was adding fuel to the flame that for some time had been smouldering there, as the great success of certain tracks, particularly Santa Anita, had aroused the jealousy and vindictiveness of other factions who may be described as "on the outside looking in"—and anxious to get in, by fair means or foul, in order to divert some of the golden flood of profits into their own pockets.

Perhaps nothing more flagrant ever took place than some of the maneuverings that now went on. To say that they "smelt to heaven" is to put it mildly.

As this situation was becoming intensely aggravated, there came a new turn in affairs.

The war broke—and what Olson had been hesitating to bodily attempt "on his own", he now moved toward at once under cloak of "military necessity."

The War Department, undoubtedly under his co-operation and (could the truth be known) urgent representations, stopped all racing in California "for the duration"; and the Santa Anita track was converted into a concentration camp for hostile Japanese.

Well—though that was less than a year ago, much water has since gone under the bridge, as the current is very swift.

It is now apparent that the stopping of racing in California was wholly unnecessary; which, previous to his ejection from office, Olson had virtually admitted by allowing it to start up again in a minor way.

There is not and never was the slightest necessity, "military" or otherwise, for such a course. That is by everybody of sense admitted.

By that pursued, California has suffered immense losses. The state has been deprived of millions of dollars in taxation revenue. The racing associations have suffered like-

National Horse Show

Continued from Page One

differently. A brush fence started them off to one of the trickiest and grimest looking courses I have ever seen. In the middle of the ring was a criss cross affair, which had to be jumped four times, each time over a different fence, and it looked worse than a jig saw puzzle to figure out. Only one horse actually completed the course and that was Mr. and Mrs. Wachtler's *Tops'l*, who made a beautiful performance, not to mention his owner up rider, Mrs. Wachtler. She got a good hand and deserved it.

Then the Maclay Cup came, and as I'd never seen the real McCoy, I was looking forward to it very much. All I could say was that I was thankful I didn't have the hideous job of judging. There were 25 top riders in the class and, when the judges got down to the final eight, you could just as easily have flipped coins for the awards.

All the children had a heyday as it was the first time they'd ever been able to take such a big part in the National Show. Their entries were as good as those in the open classes and the performances they put up were just as good if not better. The Junior Hunt Teams, which I didn't get to see, must have been a marvelous class to watch. Seven teams showed and they were all good. The Fairfield and Westchester Junior Drag won this class, after an outstanding performance.

"The Pen", so called because this was the main jump, was another big class, exciting both in good performances and a couple which made you grit your teeth and hold tight on to the bottom of your chair. Two of the best rounds were put up by Mrs. Correll's *Lew Dunbar* and *Dalchoolin*, while *Tops'l* came awfully

wise. Thousands of persons, residents of the state, have been thrown out of employment. Over and above that, the owners and breeders of race horses have lost an immense sum, while the millions that were poured into the state by outsiders during the racing season have been cut off.

And all, as has been said, without the slightest real necessity! All to satisfy the "ancient grudges" of a so-called "reformer" and his hirelings.

What the feeling about this is in California the recent election has revealed.

Olson was rejected by the voters and many of the votes which spelt defeat for him were cast by the friends of racing and those in sympathy with them.

There is also light ahead.

That the new governor will give their walking-papers to the Olson Horse Racing Board may be considered certain. And with a new and acceptable one installed, the governor himself being behind it, there is reason to believe that Thoroughbred affairs will soon be smoothing out in California and there will be a return to something like a tolerable condition in both the racing and the breeding industries.

TO STALLION OWNERS

The Chronicle has proved its value as an advertising medium. It reaches the owners all over the United States who own broodmares. It is read from cover to cover. The interests of The Chronicle are in the advancement of good horse breeding, ownership and use. We offer special rates to season advertisers of stallions. We suggest you fill your book early. The Chronicle can help you.

Coral Gables

Leading the trainers of this country is a familiar experience for Hirsch Jacobs, who has headed the list during 9 out of the last 10 years. Over that stretch he has saddled 1,221 winners, an all-time record. Starting in 1911, he was head man for 7 consecutive seasons but Dan Womeldorf excelled him in 1940 by saddling 10 more winners. However, the sorrel thatched horseman came right back last year to spread-eagle his opposition. During the first 10 months of 1942 his lead is so decisive that there is no chance he will be overhauled. Within that period he saddled 117 winners to gain a wide advantage over Ben Jones and Frankie Catrone, his closest rivals.

Jacobs is one of Tropical Park's greatest boosters. He has pronounced the mile oval one of the best in the land for the conditioning of horses and also is high in his praise for the stabling accommodations.

close.

A mounted Unit of The State Guard, accompanied by the Band from St. John's Home for Boys, paraded between two classes, followed by the National Anthem.

Living in the country and depending on trains for transportation, kind of cut short our stay, but we were there long enough to see lots of good performances and a spirit and enthusiasm that, no matter how hard Hitler may try to quell, will never be lost.

SUMMARIES

Saturday Afternoon, November 7
Open Jumpers. Jumps not to exceed 4' 9" but raised in case of a jump-off—1. Pretty Good, Patrick McDermott, owner up; 2. *Tops'l*, Mrs. W. B. Wachtler, Mrs. Wachtler up; 3. Good Enough, Mrs. Elizabeth Correll, Al Homewood up; 4. Play Girl, H. L. Norton, Al Homewood up.

Equitation. Open only to those who have not qualified for the N. H. S. A. Equitation Championship Event, by winning this class at any show during 1942—1. Miss Ruth Woods; 2. Miss Nancy Dean; 3. Miss Kathryn James; 4. Miss Judith Stettenheim; 5. Miss Jill B. Landreth. Teams of Three Junior Hunters—1. Round Hill Club Stables' Stepaside, Ethel Skakel, up, Modesty, Zella Kunhardt up, and Golden Arrow, Barbara Wahl up; 2. Miss Cynthia Cannon's Millbrook Team of Seeder, Cynthia Cannon up, My Boast, Mimi de Baubigny up, and Hazzardry, Joan Jaffer up; 3. Boulder Brook Club's Star Run, Joan Appleton up, Evans B. Herbert Marache, Jr. up, and Any Play, Nancy Douglas up; 4. Hutchinson Farms' Miss Scot, Carol Gussenhoven up, The Clown, Mary Elizabeth Lynch up and The Wolf, Dorothy Lynch up.

The National Horse Show Equitation Championship—1. Master George I. McKelvey, III; 2. Miss Dorothy Ritterbush; 3. Master Dick Van Winkle; 4. Miss Edith Lisle; 5. Sally Bobbins. Children's Hunters. To be ridden by children not having reached their seventeenth birthday—1. Manalong, Miss Jill B. Landreth, owner up; 2. Brunswick, Mrs. Archie Dean, Nancy Dean up; 3. Stepaside, Miss Dorothy Wahl, owner up; 4. True Gold, Mrs. Don Moore.

Saturday Evening
Touch and Out. Open to all—1. *Tops'l*, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wachtler, Mrs. Wachtler up; 2. Blackie Daw, George H. Schulte; 3. Adams Boy, Adam Selger; 4. Good Enough, Mrs. Elizabeth Correll, Al Homewood up.

A. S. P. C. A. Horsemanship Event—1. Master William P. Dunn, 3rd; 2. Master Herbert W. Marache, Jr.; 3. Miss Ethel Skakel; 4. Miss Elaine Moore; 5. Miss Zella Kunhardt.

The Pen. Open to all—1. *Lew Dunbar*, Mrs. Elizabeth Correll, Al Homewood up; 2. Imp. Dalchoolin, Mrs. Elizabeth Correll, Al Homewood up; 3. *Tops'l*, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wachtler, Mrs. Wachtler up; 4. Blackie Daw, George H. Schulte.

The Team Equitation Challenge Trophy. To be won three times by the same school—1. College of New Rochelle's Miss Dorothy Lynch, Miss Mary Elizabeth Lynch, Miss Jeanne Lewis and Mr. T. F. Gussenhoven; 2. Carroll School of Horsemanship's Miss Lois Lisanti, Miss Joyce Schmidt, Miss Barbara Pilliod and Mr. Frank Carroll; 3. Boulder Brook Club's Miss Anne Morningstar, Miss Joan Appleton, Master Herbert W. Marache, Jr. and Mr. J. Homer Hayes; 4. Miss Cynthia Cannon's Millbrook Team's Miss Cynthia Cannon, Miss Mimi de Baubigny, Miss Joan Jaffer and Mr. Arthur Hourin.

The Handy. Open to all—1. R. A. F., Jeb Stables, Joe Green up; 2. Blackie Daw, George H. Schulte; 3. Imp. Dalchoolin, Mrs. Elizabeth Correll, Al Homewood up; 4. Vandonah, C. T. Chenery.

California Sportsman Expresses His Views On Return Of Racing

Elmer G. Boeseke, Jr., Santa Barbara, Calif., sportsman, and formerly a polo internationalist, now engaged in the oil business in Texas, was a recent visitor to Fort Worth, stopping over a few days en route to the West Coast from New York, where he maintains offices. Boeseke sustained an injury several years ago in one of the big polo matches, and has not played since, confining his equine activities to a casual interest in Thoroughbreds, principally those owned by his close friends, Neil McCarthy and Charles S. Howard, and to raising a few polo ponies for his friends on the Pacific Coast.

While disclaiming any interest in California politics, Boeseke nevertheless was delighted when young Bill Rogers, currently Lieut. Rogers, USA, Camp Hood, Texas, won his race for representative of his district in California. "There's one of the swellest fellows in the world and a real chip off the old block, and California got a real 'break' when young 'Bill' was elected", commented Boeseke. "And, like all horsemen I was glad to see the Governor's office change, but don't forget the United States Army has the last word regarding the future of racing in California", added the Californian, when queried about racing coming back in California in 1943 under the new regime. "Jerry Geisler, appointed by Governor Olson, has done a grand job with what he had, and I hope Jerry is retained by the incoming administration", concluded Boeseke.

HIRSCH JACOBS, AMERICA'S LEADING TRAINER,

Says:

"Man-O-War Remedy Company
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Gentlemen:

I have used some of your Thoroughbred Products, particularly Strongylezine, with most satisfactory results. As you know, I have a large number of horses training at all times and naturally have to be careful what I give them, or use on their legs. I can recommend your products very highly.

Very truly yours,
HIRSCH JACOBS"
(signed)

More and more outstanding trainers, hunt and show stables are regular THOROUGHBRED users. They have found that THOROUGHBRED remedies are both thoroughly reliable and effective. If your local supplier doesn't have them, please write direct and they will be sent promptly post-paid in U.S.A.

Among the complete line THOROUGHBRED REMEDIES are:

Thoroughbred Strongylezine	Bot. \$3.00—Doz. \$30.00
Thoroughbred Absorbent Liniment	Bot. 2.00
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Thoroughbred Diuretic Mixture	Pt. 1.50
Thoroughbred Body Wash & Brace	Pt. 1.00

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KING'S PHARMACY, ARCADIA

Man-O-War
REMEDY COMPANY
LIMA, PA.
Complete Line of Veterinary Remedies

Beagles

BY SHEILA MCCREERY



There are many beagle men in the services. We urge those who are carrying on with the packs to send in their notes and news to Miss Sheila McCreery, Kakum Wood, Greenwich, Conn.

A Surprised Hare And Still More Surprised Pack Of Nantucket Harriers

One morning, in the middle of August, the Nantucket Harriers met at Hummock Pond and drew the Head of the Plains, but, this proving to be blank, they were taken back across the Pond to hunt the Smooth Hummocks. Almost immediately they found a hare and off we went on what was to be one of the fastest and best hunts of the season.

Hounds put up their hare near the dunes and ran back up to the Red Farm, across Great Mixes Pond and up toward Jaecle's. They never slowed up for a minute, but flew on past Jaecle's and into the east meadow. All the way up along the edge of the paneled fence, then a right angle turn at the north end and south right back to the hummocks. Hounds were flying as they came out of the meadow and onto the shore road.

The hare was in full view now, as she took to the road and ran down towards the dunes, and each second saw the leading hounds get a few feet nearer to her.

The pack was just ahead of me as they got to the dunes and the next thing I knew was that there wasn't a hound in sight. Needless to say, I thought my eyes were doing strange things as hounds couldn't disappear that quickly. The mystery soon solved itself, however, for, at this point along the dunes there is a sheer drop down to the sand of about 10 feet. The hare, keeping straight on, had just run right off the bank and hounds, right on her tail, had gone, head over heels, on top of her. When I got to the scene one hound was spinning around, having landed with a good bump on his head, the rest of the pack was trying to figure out what had happened, and there, underneath the bank, lay the hare. What a pity no one had been on the landing side, with a movie camera!

Vernon-Somerset

Hounds met today at the Essex Hunt Club and a large field turned out, including some more British officers.

Frank Johnson's property produced a hare almost immediately and away she went, heading west, with hounds right behind her. She made a straight point for about a mile and a half, going over the Fowler property and part of the Brady's, and then right into the large Hunt Club covert. Hounds lost her completely, here, and, to make matters worse,

Hunting Begins

Continued from Page One

a good terrier puppy for me. How is the puppy I walked three years ago turning out?" And a dozen such queries. Yes, hunting is surely in-born in England's people.

The harvest was late this year in that part of England in which I live. It was a bumper harvest and, since labour is short because so many of England's men are in the Forces and their places have to be taken by their wives and sisters and sweethearts, it has taken time to get the great crops off the fields. That fact has delayed the start of hunting, for no sane Master would allow hounds in the field until the crops were harvested. For weeks we have been waiting until the day came when the farmers gave us the word. A few days ago that word came.

I was sitting at my desk writing a letter when the telephone rang and the familiar voice of a yeoman who farms a big tract of land in this part of the world, came over the wire. "Good morning, Master," he said, "this is Root speaking" (I may say that the names are fictitious) "When are you coming my way? We've got quite a few foxes here and they've been getting after my wife's poultry."

"Well, Mr. Root," I answered, "we haven't started yet but I see no reason why we shouldn't if the harvest is in around you."

"Oh yes," he answered, "it's all in—and a damn good harvest it was too. Try to come as soon as you can." He rang off, and I called up half a dozen farmers who were his neighbours. From them all I had the same story; the harvest was in and they would welcome hounds at any time. I called up my Joint Master, and he falling in with my ideas, it was arranged that we should meet on the following Friday near Mr. Root's farm. And so it happened that a few nights later I heard the faint thin note of a hunting horn on the river path, heralding the approach of hounds; for since the meet was a dozen miles from kennels, it had been decided that they had best "lie out" the night before at my house. I walked out to my stables and presently hounds came into the yard in charge of that same Huntsman who captured the Hun airman two years ago, and behind them, clad in regulation scarlet, came the sister of that Miss Peggy of whom I used to write before she deserted the kennels for the home fire-side. It was a small pack—we don't keep many hounds these days—but save for a couple and a half of young 'uns, I know them all to be outstanding in their work and bound to give a good account of themselves.

The next morning, at half past seven, hounds left their temporary kennels, and after a jog of about three miles, reached the meet where we found a couple of farmers on rough-looking horses and two ladies on bicycles. That was our "Field" for the day until it was augmented by another farmer, over whose land we were hunting, who caught up his horse from the field where he was grazing, saddled him, and joined in

rabbits got up all over the place, so that when they finally settled down again, it proved impossible to pick up the line.

After this the afternoon was blank. Hounds drew every inch of the Fowler property and on into the Johnson and Hines Farms, but not one hare was to be found.

the fun. We had a nice morning; killed a brace of Mr. Root's cubs; blooded the young hounds; and gave our eager horses the first gallop of the season. It was a satisfactory day from the point of view of accomplishment, for we did what we set out to do, and it was grand to be out in the cool autumn morning and to watch hounds at work again. I could go on and tell in detail of its happenings, but a letter that I received this morning from one of my Joint Masters, describing the second day's hunting in another part of the country, is so amusing and so well expressed that I feel sure that readers of The Chronicle will get more enjoyment out of that.

The day's sport took place in a part of the Hunt country some fifteen miles from here, which is under the direct jurisdiction of the Joint Master mentioned above, and I did not get to the meet, for the same reason that he did not get to my meet just described; but when I had read his letter I felt as if I had seen it all and I hope my readers will feel the same. Here it is:—

"Dear Hig: It was exceedingly foggy this morning and, as partridge shooting was due to begin at ten o'clock and as the land is well stocked with hares, we started out with some trepidation. However, all turned out well. We found a three-parts-grown cub in the second covert—they are all really only spinnies—and away we went into the fog at a pace which made it very difficult to stay with hounds. They ran a large circle all in the open for about 35 minutes; missed the neighbouring partridge-shooters by 'a coat of varnish'; and marked our fox to ground in the artificial earth where he was bred. Will took hounds away and the culprit was bolted and hounds laid on again, but this time they managed to roll him over inside of half a mile. Hounds broke him up very well indeed.

"We then repaired to North Farm nearby, owned by a Mr. Strange, who is eighty-three years old and has hunted sixty seasons with these hounds. He seemed glad to see us and assured us that we would find foxes in his coverts. We did. But the first two coverts were blank and it was not until the third that we found it. It was by then bright sunshine and hot, with a good drip still in covert, and scent consequently pretty thin. I posted my two 'assistants' where at any rate they could do the least harm, and went myself to the far end. I've always considered a hanging covert difficult to draw from the uphill side, and at any time a difficult place for the Hunt staff to watch. As I sat quietly in my place a wave of about six hares became visible as hounds drew towards me. 'Now', thought I, 'you're a young lad on your first job as Second Whipper-in, on your first morning out. You can possibly stop hounds off one—or even two-hare, but certainly not off six, which are bound to depart in different directions. In fact, a good cursing from the Huntsman is certain and degradation back to Second Horseman quite likely. So, what are you going to do?"

"Just at that moment I saw an old fox stealing towards me. 'Again' thought I, 'shooting is about to begin just over my left shoulder and I have strict orders to let old foxes go away and to keep quiet. I can think of no book in which such an awful situation as mine has ever been visualized—least of all solved.' However, with a masterly grasp of the situation and brazen lungs I heralded that old fox's departure,

hoping that lack of scent on the fallows would in time help me and prevent a six-mile point, right through the guns of the partridge-shooters, whose intermittent bombardment was all too near. Will's face was a study when, as he galloped past me with the main body of hounds, I remarked under my breath that the fox was quite three years old, and I was glad of the opportunity offered me by a couple and a half of young'uns, who apparently thought that hare smelt better than fox—as it probably did—to efface myself. However, as is well known, the Lord still continues to provide. Hounds ran two fields to the next spinnies; the old fox jinked to one side, causing a check; and a very green cub departed over some thirty acres of stubble. Will was quick to take advantage of the situation and cheer hounds away on his line, and although I must honestly own that it was Will who killed him, all ended happily. I haven't got the sack yet, but it was a narrow squeak.

"Yours always,

"Mike."

That is the story of our first two days, and to-night I shall again hear that distant horn as hounds come up the river path from the kennels to spend another night at Stinsford

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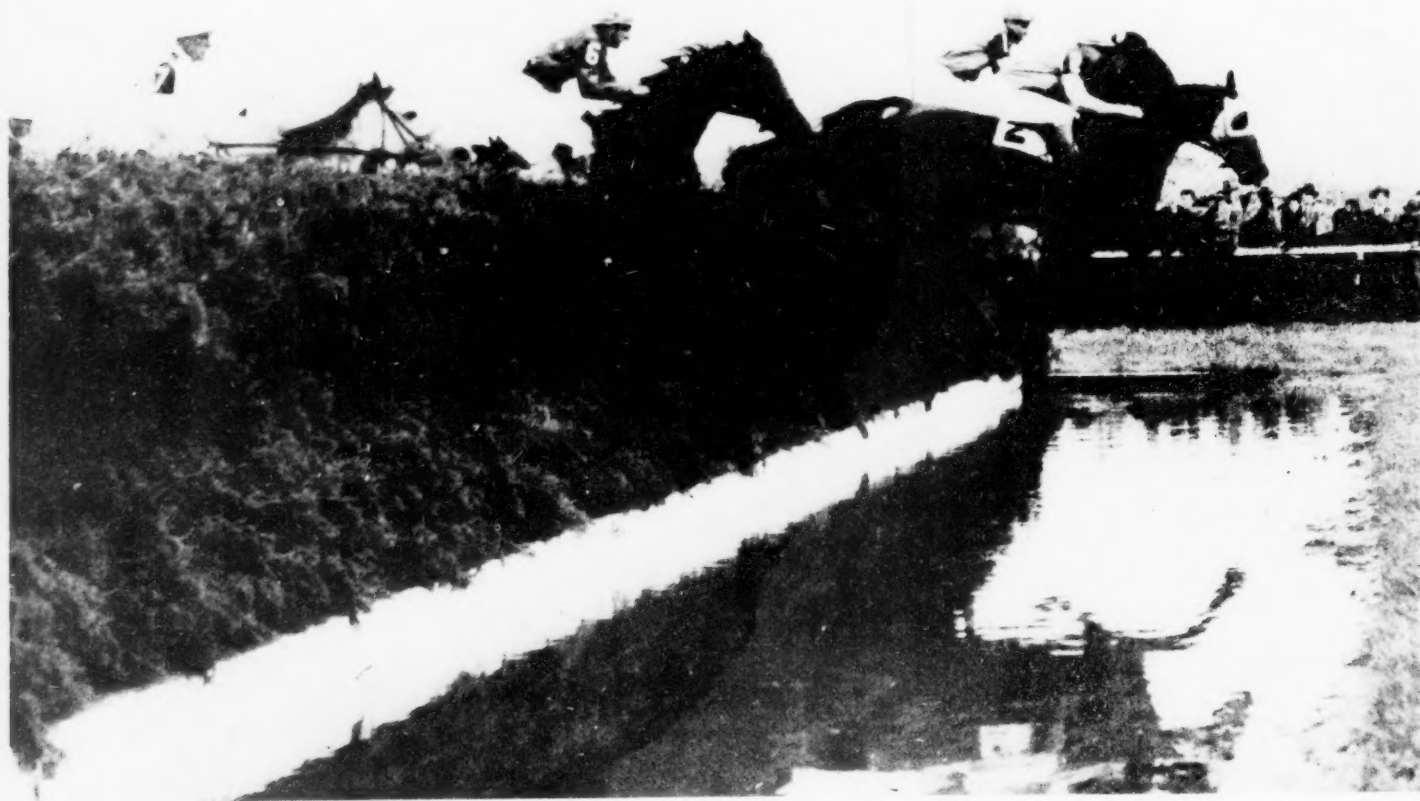




Major-General George S. Patton, Jr., on HUKUPU by BARRI ASSEGAI out of a thorough bred Hawaiian mare. This picture was taken when he was Master of the Cobbler Hunt, 1932-33. Then he was Joint-Master with Mrs. Patton 1933-34 and during 1934-35. At present his hunters and polo ponies are turned out on his farm, Green Meadows, at Hamilton, Mass. Major-General Patton is now in command of the invasion of North Africa, from the Atlantic side.

---Darling Photo

AT PIMLICO
(Courtesy of Photo Service)



The Battleship Steeplechase Handicap at Pimlico was won by ELKRIDGE, owned by Kent Miller and ably ridden by Johnny Harrison. Crossing the water jump, ELKRIDGE, #2, may be seen closely followed by AHMISK, #1, STIEGEL II, #6 and IRON SHOT, #7.



Presentation of The Battleship Steeplechase Handicap plate by Mrs. Marion du Pont Scott to Mr. Kent Miller, owner of ELKRIDGE, with Johnny Harrison, the winning rider, looking on.

Notes From Great Britain

By J. FAIRFAX-BLAKEBOROUGH

Position Of Trainers, Jockeys And Stablemen In Regard To National Hunt Embargo

I have been asked at least a score of times what the embargo on National Hunt sport will mean to trainers, jockeys and stablemen. There are very few trainers who are concerned only with jumping, and most of these were in a small way and closed down their establishments soon after the outbreak of war. A number of trainers have never gone in for jumpers, and those who "mixed it" are so short staffed that they will not part with any of the men who looked after hurdles and chasers. There will be yearlings to break, 'back' and exercise, and the few steeplechase jockeys who are too old for the armed forces will find plenty to do in this connection. Most National Hunt riders are attached to some stable, many of them are in uniform, and the others, although, of course, denied their main source of income, will at least have a certainty until better times come and will not become back numbers, which is fatal for a jockey or a hunt servant. The lot of the former has always been a precarious one—that of free lances still more so—owing to cancellation of winter meetings through weather, and to travelling expenses often swallowing up fees. I have always supposed the claim of the jump jockeys that they should have twice the fee of those who ride on the flat in fine weather, with little risk of falls, and few half-trained 'green' horses to ride.

Very few of the hard-bitten riders at the winter game make much money, a handful only have retainers. They have to turn out in wet, cold and mud, often have to carry a spare neck in their pockets—I take off my hat to them, although few others seem to do so. The sporting Press makes heroes of flat race jockeys, but rarely has a word of praise for any of those who ride over fences, except when they win a National or some other big race. A few of them, like Arthur Waudby (who rode a winner at Pontefract the other day), ride under both rules, but their weight precludes them from taking many mounts. Indeed, National Hunt jockeys (like many others on the turf) have had a very lean time since the war. It was the same in the troubled times in 1793, when a turf writer referred to the "unpromising prospects of the turf for some years, until the present dreary gloom of camps, campaigns, and national disquietude has given place to a renovation of former commercial prosperity."

Irish Jump Jockeys

One of the best known Irish trainers writes to me:

If there is any shortage of jump jockeys in England when peace days come there are scores of young Irish lads anxious to go to England to ride over fences. They'll get up on anything on three legs, ride over anything, and never ask a question beforehand as to whether horses can jump, or what sort of mouths they've got. These Irish lads seem to be made of india rubber and think nothing of falls. They start riding unbroken colts bareback over big banks on the bogs and have hearts like lions."

David—son of David Dick—

(sounds quite scriptural!) has relinquished his license to ride on the flat owing to increasing weight; although in 1940 he could go to scale 6st 8. It is to be feared that few of the lads who were making their mark when the war started, and who are most of them in the forces, will be able to ride again on the flat for the same reason. A few of them will take to hurdling and 'chasing, but the turf will see many of them no more. Dick, however, is racing bred. It is in his blood, for his father was a successful jockey under both rules, and had young David in the saddle almost as soon as he could walk. The latter was apprenticed to his father in 1938, and in 1941, when 17 years o'd, he rode the Lincolnshire Handicap winner. He will almost certainly ride over jumps when happier days come and will assist his father with his string at Epsom.

Lord Milton's Purchases

Many of us are delighted that Lord Milton has been adding to the number of his bloodstock to go into training. This is a clear indication that the Fitzwilliam family is to continue to be prominent on the turf, as it has been almost since the sport began. Lord Milton has paid some useful prices, too, for his horses. For a grey filly by Hyperion he went to 1250gs, and many think with him that he has got an animal that will stand a good chance in the classic. One animal which was knocked down to him for 60gs, however, he did not want and did not buy. Many bidders round the ring raise their catalogues to denote they are making a bid and Lord Milton's attack on a wasp with his catalogue was mistaken for a sign that he was advancing another tennor on the animal in the ring. The mistake was explained to the auctioneer and the lot was re-offered. Mr. R. Renton, the Ripon trainer, once had an amusing experience at Lanark Races. He was walking through the auction mart to the racecourse stables at the time when one of the important sheep sales was in progress. Seeing a friend at the ring side he nodded to him and was going on his way when the auctioneer's clerk asked him to give his name, address, and cheque in at the office. Only then did Mr. Renton discover that twenty wild Scotch sheep had been knocked down to him. He paid for them and they were duly sent to his farm adjoining Ripon racecourse.

Mr. A. Hall-Watt

Mr. R. Renton was Mr. Alvery Hall-Watt's first trainer at a time when the latter was a very keen supporter of National Hunt meetings in the north. Later Mr. Hall-Watt laid down gallops on his Northumbrian property and trained a few of his horses there. He found, however, that hunting took up so much of his time that it was impossible to take an active part in both sports. So for a few seasons his once famous harlequin jacket (one of the oldest liveries on the turf) has been missing.

Since the outbreak of war he has been in the Scots Greys, and Capt. L. Scott Briggs, another steeplechase enthusiast (who had such hard luck in the Grand National), has been looking after the North Northumbrian Hunt of which Mr. Hall-Watt has been Master since 1936, and which he had previously controlled from 1927 to 1929. Many of us were interested to note that at the recent Newmarket Sales Mr. Hall-Watt was again a buyer. He went to 340gs to secure a chestnut filly by Fair Trial out of Deanery, and 160gs for another filly by Felicitation. This would seem to indicate that he is again to

play an active part on the turf in which he has never lost interest. His forbears at Bishop Burton near Beverley, were for long amongst the most successful owners and breeders. Richard Watt (who had the harlequin jacket in 1808) won four St. Legers—Altisidora (1813), Barefoot (1823), Memnon (1825), and Rockingham (1833). Mr. Hall-Watt sold most of his Yorks estate at Bishop Burton some years ago and now lives at Lanton, near Wooler in Northumberland.

Sea Water Cure for Bad-Legged Horses

I have been asked what has be-

come of David Dale, the ex-steeplechase jockey, who made quite a reputation when he turned trainer by patching up and winning races with a number of horses thought to be hopelessly broken down. A great believer in sea-water for horse's legs, Dale founded a training cum-hospital establishment in Sussex but the War Office commandeered his stabling at the outset of the war and David has since been doing very hard work as his contribution to the war effort. He is at present in Gloucester. Once asked what was the secret method he adopted with such success

Continued on Page Fifteen

HUNTER DIRECTORY

TO HUNTER OWNERS

Those who own hunters in ANY PART OF THE STATES are missing an opportunity to inform prospective buyers of their whereabouts. Hunting people, when going to a country, and there are many moving now, look at the Directory to see where there is a hunter stable close to their new location. Register with us.

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 THE CHRONICLE welcomes, not only the latest news, but personal views of readers, on all subjects of general interest pertaining to the Thoroughbred, the Steeplechase, the Horse Show and the Hunting Field. The views expressed by correspondents are not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.

Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with any pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All Editorial communications should be mailed to Middleburg, Virginia.

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Editorials

FOR THE PLEASURE OF HUNTING MEN AND HORSEMEN

We hate to have to discuss anything other than "horse" and things pertaining thereto, but business has to be attended to as well as the pleasure of editing. We ask you to read these short paragraphs and pardon us for talking "shop".

We have been asked:—"Why don't you cut down the number of pages as so many publications have, now that advertising is so reduced?" Our answer is:—We are not a trade paper, judged by our advertising ratio, we are for the pleasure of hunting men and horsemen. When advertising is scarce it is our pleasure and our duty to fill that space with all the good reading we can assemble. We do need advertising, it is healthy for us and even necessary; but we value the fine loyalty of our readers who grow each month in numbers. We ask you who have things to advertise to use us, we have proved to be a good medium for sales.

The Chronicle organization, after all, is a mechanism set up by which hunting men and other sportsmen are accustomed to report on and read about things pertaining to the horse. It performs a task too big for one individual to perform.

But, just as we are a paper for the pleasure of men who hunt and enjoy sports with horses, so it is urged upon you who are Chroniclers to help us reach them all. Christmas is a time when the gift of subscriptions might solve the problem of what to give. It will help solve our problem of how to spread.

In order to successfully carry the war to an end, that the world may again go back to peace and prosperity, there must be taxes and hard work. We who like this world to live in are glad to supply these requisites. So that The Chronicle may carry on during the war, to the end that sportsmen may hear of the world of the horse there must be income and hard work. You who like to read us, must provide the income by subscriptions and advertising assistance. The work, we in here cannot supply, for nothing is "work" in connection with this paper, it is just a question of long hours. We are glad to supply them.

HOUND SENSE APPLIED TO HORSES

Our good friend, Sam Wooldridge of The Chase, known through the hunting world as a man with a lot of "hound sense", has expressed himself. We know that what Sam says about hounds always makes sense. The particular paragraph we refer to also refers to horses, so we quote him:—"There always will be hunting; there always will be hound breeders. Some will let their stock go down (the cry of the wolf at the back door is too much for them) but the breeders who keep up their blood lines to a high standard, hunt hard and advertise, will reap the golden harvest."

We say, keep your offering before the public, the great manufacturing firms of the country are doing it, even though they are manufacturing exclusively for the government at this time. The manufacturers of Jeeps will reap a harvest after the war, just read the advertisements in the Saturday Evening Post. Sam Wooldridge tells the same story from the angle of a kennelman, he has had plenty of successful experience to hark back to.

FAIRFIELD & WESTCHESTER HOUNDS

Stanwich Road,
 Greenwich,
 Connecticut.
 Established 1913.
 Recognized 1914.



November 7

Met at Joseph Wilshire's stable, had a small field today, cloudy but good scenting conditions. Took 9 1-2 couple of hounds and moved off at 8:00 A. M. to the large cover east of the stable at Wilshire. Hounds cold-trailed through the woods north of Upper Cross Road. Took hounds off and crossed Round Hill Road north of Gramer Hill where "Discord" found in the swamp. Hounds soon had their fox straightened out. The fox crossed Cramer Hill Road south and turned west over the Sterling property crossed the Gale Farms Road and went to ground in the Rock Pile on Sterling Road. It was a slow run mainly because the fox took his hounds through thick underbrush and over the tops of many hills. The young entry did well and the 40 minute run was enjoyed by the field. We then drew south toward Round Hill, cold trailed through to Widon Clark's lane but couldn't get close to one fox. The field slowly evaporated after a few short gallops, took hounds in at 1:30 P. M. We all hope the leaves either stay p or get down in a hurry. M. N. S.

November, 1942

Saturday, Nov. 14, 8:00 A. M. Mr. Untermyer's Stable.

Tuesday, Nov. 17, 9:00 A. M. Sutton's Corner, Bedford.

Saturday, Nov. 21, 8:00 A. M. Mr. Robinson's Stable.

Tuesday, Nov. 24, 8:00 A. M. Mr. Ohlstrom's.

Thursday, Nov. 26, 9:30 A. M. P. L. A. members are cordially invited to Hunt. (Thanksgiving Day) The Kennels.

Saturday, Nov. 28, 9:00 A. M. North Street and Reservoir.

Weather permitting. In case of doubt call Greenwich 598-J. Margarita Serrell, joint M. F. H.

COBBLER HUNT

Delaplane,
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 Established 1920.
 Recognized 1929.



The opening meet of The Cobbler Hunt will be at 10 a. m., Thursday, November 19, Mr. and Mrs. Houston Gaddis' Piedmont Farm.

It is the desire of the hunt to carry on in a small way for the duration in order that the pack can be kept up and the country held so that hunting can be resumed after the war. The hunt also desires to have the kind cooperation of the land owners and farmers in its effort to carry on.

Regular meets will be on Thursday, with an occasional bye-day.

CASANOVA HUNT

Casanova,
 Virginia.
 Established 1909.
 Recognized 1910.



Opening meet, Saturday, November 14, 10 a. m., at Duhallow.

Hounds will meet Tuesdays and Saturdays, with an occasional bye day.

For information regarding time and place of meet, please telephone Warrenton 167-W-1. Mary Maxwell, William W. Gullick, joint-Masters.

Letters to Editor

Commissioned At Riley

To The Editor:

Thank you for your letter and the 15 "Unwritten Laws" which arrived in good shape last week.

I read your article on "Horsemen in Riley" in the last issue and wish to call your attention to the fact that Charles M. Bernuth and Robert M. Schmeltzer of Fort Riley have just completed their Officer's Training course and are now 2nd lieutenants. They were both here in Greenwich last Saturday and I enjoyed talking to them because to hear the technique that is taught in Horsemanship made one think of going back and starting all over and that at Fort Riley. I guess they really turn out riders! More power to them. It may be that after this war is over there may be a few more men in our fields.

Sincerely,

Margarita Serrell.

Writer Unknown

We are not fond of doing things in an underhand way, nor of people who have not courage enough to sign their names to what they write, it is definitely yellow. A somewhat lengthy diatribe about one of our contributors comes in the mail. The writer did not sign it, save with the dubious (considering the text) "A friend and well-wisher." The envelope bore the New York postmark. The address had under it "Important". It would not be fair to handle such a letter unless we were in a position to weigh its value against the writer's genuine desire to wish well.

The Editor.

PIEDMONT FOX HOUNDS

Upperville,
 Fauquier County,
 Virginia.
 Established 1940.
 Recognized 1904.



Friday, Nov. 6

Hounds met at Atoka. They were cast over quite a bit of territory and had but one short run which the field did not get in on. Several members of the hunt were hacking home when they viewed a very large dog fox. Hounds were a few fields behind but picked up the scent immediately and those present enjoyed a run of 90 minutes across Slaters, Mellons and on until the fox went to ground.

Among those out were Mrs. S. Prentis Porter, Joint-Master of Cobler Hunt, and her guest, Mr. Moon of Chicago, Corporal Henry Frost, George Butler, Mrs. C. M. Greer, Jr., Mrs. John Hughes, Mrs. C. O. Iselin, Jr., and daughter, Mrs. Nancy Morgan.

VICMEAD HUNT

Wilmington, R. F. D. 1,
 Delaware.
 Established 1921.
 Recognized 1924.



October 22nd. Hounds met at 6:30 A. M. at the Mitchell Farm in the Manor country. It was a warm, sunny morning, and scenting conditions were good. Two foxes were viewed away from the Mitchell covert, and one of these provided a fast 30 minutes, going to ground in Mr. Metten's woods. A third fox found on Richard du Pont's land gave another excellent thirty minutes.

Continued on Page Eleven

Vicmead

Continued from Page Ten

circled back and going to earth on the Scott Farm. Three more foxes were viewed during the morning, and hounds ran continuously up to 10 A. M., when they were taken in.

On October 24th the meet was at Eugene du Pont's stables in the Limestone country. Hounds moved off promptly at seven and drew in a westerly direction through the swamp with no success, until they found in the lower end of the Dennison Pines. They ran this fox with great cry and drive, north to Rollin's Swamp and then right-handed to Knott Woods, then crossed Pike Creek and Pike Creek Road, and up the hill where he went to ground in Mr. du Pont's woods, after a fast hunt. A second fox found in the Greenwalt Woods, was hunted with beautiful cry through Justis Woods across the old Bailey and Ferguson farms, and accounted for it in Knott. A third fox found in the western end of Knott Woods, ran to the west and carried us straightaway over the hill to McCall's, White Oaks, and on to the Dennison farm where he slipped in, in the nick of time.

Rollin Farmer had very bad luck when his horse went down in a hole, the result being a broken collar bone.

On October 29th hounds left Capt. Dean's Farm in the Manor country at 7:45 A. M. This was the only other meet scheduled for below the Canal. Another wonderful day was enjoyed. The first fox found immediately in Capt. Dean's woods, circled, and then straightened out to the west and ran to Caldwell's with-out a check and back to the Dean Farm where he was marked in after a very fast twenty minutes across fine country. Hounds were then taken back to the Caldwell covert where a 2nd fox providing 30 minutes, broke to the south, again across lovely country, and ran almost to St. Augustine before circling back right-handed and going to earth in Capt. Dean's Woods. Drawing unsuccessfully through the Ross land towards the old Bullen Place, hounds found a third pilot in the Swamp who ran south and then circled to the east to Bullen's Cross Roads, and then northwest, returning to the Swamp, they lost him.

On October 31st the opening meet was held at The Vicmead after a breakfast given by the Governors. The day was hot and dry, and sport was practically non-existent. A fox found back of Harry Wall's place provided a fifteen minute run through Capt. Dean's and the Greenwalt land, going to earth in the Greenwalt woods. A second fox was viewed, but hounds could do nothing with him. The Tom Somerville, Lungar, Fleitas, and Vogel coverts were all drawn unsuccessfully, and the order was given by Field Master Donald P. Ross for hounds to be taken in. Violets were in evidence in the fields and witch-hazel seen in bloom, all part of a typically Indian Summer day.

Among those out were: Capt. Hugh Sharp of the Civil Air Patrol, John K. Johnson Philip J. Kimball, John K. Jenney, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Weymouth, Charles Everett, Mrs. James P. Mills, Miss Deborah Rood and Mrs. Thompson Wood.

Also Gene Weymouth, Kippie du Pont and Sheila Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Richard du Pont, Mrs. E. du Pont Smith, 2nd Lt. and Mrs. William Marvel, Mrs. P. Schutt and Mrs. W. S. Carpenter, III.

Captain and Mrs. Alfred E. sell and Lt. Bayard Sharp were present at The Vicmead. —Volpe.

MR. STEWART'S CHESHIRE FOXHOUNDS

Unionville, Chester County, Pennsylvania. Established 1914. Recognized 1914.

Mr. Stewart's Foxhounds closed their cub hunting campaign with a bye-day on Friday, October 30th, after having completed 37 outings.

It has been a most excellent season, with the weather exceptionally favorable.

As the reduction in the pack has affected the dog hounds more than the bitches, a straight bitch pack has been used, and a mixed pack.

There has been a great deal of friendly controversy among members of the field in regard to the merits of each pack, but the consensus of opinion seems to be that the ladies have carried off the laurels during the cubbing season.

Three quite outstanding days have occurred.

Meeting at Mr. Meigs' on Thursday, October 1st, a most lovely morning, hounds found a brace in the covert near the house, and put one to ground very quickly.

It was not until hounds reached Mr. Meigs' west pasture covert that they settled down to a real good and swift hunt. Coming away at the south end, the fox ran through the Handy farm, went across the Chat-ham Road, leaving Mr. R. E. Straw-bridge, Jr.'s house on the right, and on to the Michener Farm. Here they turned back, and retraced their tracks through Mr. Strawbridge's, and then on through the Noyes' property, the Hick's farm, the Walton property, through the Percy Pierce Woodland to Woodburn's Clearing. Here they raced on to the east, crossing the London Grove-Upland Road, through Mrs. Howe Low's farm and then across the big fields beyond to Webb's Woods, where after an hour and 15 minutes, with scarcely a check, this good hunt was spoiled by fresh foxes being on foot.

On Saturday, October 10th, hounds met at Mr. Ryan's at 8 A. M., and it proved a brilliant day—one killed and two to ground.

South Club Hill provided a grey fox (a most unusual specie for those parts). After making two rings around the big woodland, he was treed, much to the excitement and interest of the field. Charlie, besides being an exceptional huntsman, proved a most nimble tree climber, for within a few minutes he had scrambled to the top of a very tall tree, grabbed our quarry, and flung him down to the eagerly waiting lady pack.

Our second fox was aroused in North Club Hill, but put to ground very quickly.

However it was left to Jones' Swamp to produce the real thing. Hounds came quickly away and ran hard to Stony Battery—just touched the corner of the woods, and then turned back and ran across the upper end of Doe Run Valley to Darlington's Hill, and on as though for the Catholic Church, but turned north on the Wertz farm, which always makes it necessary for several sizable obstacles to be negotiated, to and through Mullin's Hill, down into the valley, to ground in the big earth on Mrs. Gwladys Whitney's farm, after a good 30 minutes.

Another good day took place on Saturday, October 24th. The bitches made their first appointment at the village of Doe Run. This little hamlet is one of the most picturesque in our country, and I always love, as hounds move off on their way to the first draw in Fulton's Sheep Hill, to canter along with them by the edge

of that lovely Doe Run Creek, which flows along so smoothly, and feel the spring of the turf under my horse's feet.

No sooner had hounds been waved into covert, than a fox was on foot, and the way they went screaming away, it was apparent there was a burning scent. Our pilot gave us a "rip snorter" gallop of 30 minutes over the cream of the country, to ground in the same covert in which we found him.

Let's hope that the coming season will prove as successful as the pre-lude.

GENESEE VALLEY HUNT

Genesee, New York. Established 1878. Recognized 1894.

Wednesday, November 4

Hounds met at Cuylerville Bridge at 10:30 A. M. and after moving off found forthwith at Slocum's. With 13 1-2 couple of hounds and a small but keen field in close pursuit this red 'un took a sweep across the Toll Gate lot around the end of Fall Brook through Chanler's to the Williamsburg road. Thence he bore due north into the Homestead woods where he lost them.

Saturday, November 7

The usual large Saturday field was on hand as hounds met at the Conesus Farm at 10:30 A. M. M. F. H. Mulligan cast due south and was rewarded with an early find on the Sugarberry Farm. Hounds opened strongly and there was forty-five minutes of brisk galloping. The line led over the Leland Close farm, through the Hanna woods, the Hog-mire woods and the Dave Carpenter woods. Crossing the Simpson woods hounds lost the true quarry and ran a deer to the Wheeler Gulley.

SMITHTOWN HUNT

Syosset, Long Island, N. Y. Established 1900. Recognized 1907.

As announced in my letter of September 23, the Smithtown Hunt is endeavoring to carry on its activity in a skeletonized form, having hunted each Saturday since the last of September. So far the practicability of continuing this schedule seems assured with the sole exception that necessary funds still are lacking.

Several of the regular subscribing members, finding it difficult to have their horses brought to the meets, are inclined to discontinue their support. It is more than ever necessary, therefore, that the Hunt seek cooperative help from its immediate neighbors and the landowners. It has been found in the past that the value which the hunting activity has for real estate in our community is recognized by landowners, and this recognition has been made definite by reasonable subscriptions to the work.

Is it possible that you will be willing to assist us with a donation? We feel that we can give you assurance that the utmost economy is being used and all moneys sent will be expended carefully for the purpose of keeping alive this adjunct to our community life. There should always be kept in mind the realization that if the Hunt were to stop its activity, there might be great difficulty in starting it again.

It is particularly desired by the management that those having horses suitable for following the hounds come out frequently. They will find pleasant hunting over not

too difficult obstacles, and will be welcomed as guests of the Hunt.

H. Edward Dreier, Chairman, Hunt Committee.

SEWICKLEY HUNT

Sewickley, Pennsylvania. Established 1922. Recognized 1924.

We have been hunting on Saturdays and Wednesdays steadily and have had some very excellent hunts. Huntsman Thomas, who expected to enlist in the Dog Training Section of the Army, was turned down and we still have him with us and hope that he may be with us for a long time to come.

Our next feature fixture will be the Thanksgiving Hunt and Hunt Breakfast, which is probably our largest affair of the season. It usually brings forth 30 to 40 riders. Of course, we have so many members in the service that we may be cut down somewhat this year. Among those in the Service are Nathan M. Ayers, our Sedgefield Horse Show president, who is now a first lieutenant in the Air Technical Training Command; J. Welch Harris is a lieutenant senior grade at Quonset; James E. Foscoe is a lieutenant in the Air Force Technical Training Command and is now stationed in Miami, Fla.; Truman Welling is a lieutenant senior grade on active sea duty; William Jones won his wings and the last we heard was acting as an instructor in Texas; Billy Sicheloff was last heard of in Officers' Training Camp in Arkansas; Walter Flanigan held a reserve commission in the cavalry and received his call some months ago; Jack Rochelle is in an ROTC unit of the Cavalry at the University of Georgia; Miss Anne Cole forsook horses and took to the air. There are probably others who have been overlooked and to them I offer apologies. However, with all these losses, Messrs. Earl N. Phillips and Frank Curran are doing an excellent job of "carrying on" and quite a few new members have started riding and we are having hunts of 12 to 24 members who are as enthusiastic as ever.

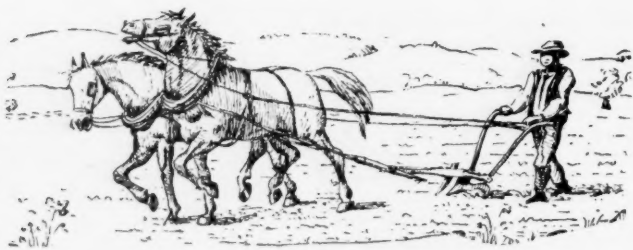
ESSEX FOX HOUNDS

Peapack, New Jersey. Established 1912. Recognized 1912.

Election Day, hounds met at Larger Cross Roads at 10 o'clock. A field of 30 turned out in spite of a drizzling rain. The Freeman covert was drawn without success, so hounds were lifted to the pine trees back of the Dillon greenhouse. Here a fox was started almost immediately. He ran through the Dillon's, across Long Lane, over the lower end of the De-Coursey Fales farm and on to the hills back of Pottersville. Hounds ran him off the hills and he circled several times around the Hackle-barney country, then ran back to the hill back of Pottersville where he was lost about 2:30. The line to the hills was so straight, and hounds ran so fast, that many people thought they had changed to a deer, but this was not the case, as the fox was viewed several times by Mr. Gambrill, and others in the field.

Everyone was glad to see young Ted Clucas and Charlie Howard out hunting. Both were home on furlough, Ted from Fort Bliss, Texas, and Charlie from Fort Riley, Kansas.

FARMING in WAR TIME



Does It Pay To Breed Good Cattle?

Here is the answer to the question at the top of this short article. The best way to give it is by listing a few sales made lately. In New York state, 48 head of Angus females averaged \$722. Another Angus sale average at Frederick, Md., was \$482 for 56 animals consigned. Again 36 head of female Shorthorns averaged \$238. Out in Wyoming 56 head of Herefords averaged \$1,746. Back here to Warrenton and 51 lots of Angus averaged \$685. Down in Texas 85 head of Herefords were sold in range condition for a \$200 average. Then move out to Nebraska and we find 110 head of Herefords selling for an average of \$446. Now over to Indiana where 59 head averaged \$287, Herefords, too. Over to Mississippi 51 head averaged \$240,

another Hereford sale.

Over in Missouri a sale of 80 head of Herefords brought \$180 a round, one of the worst sales held there for a long time. Again back to Mississippi, Polled Herefords sold for an average of \$806, and there were 70 head of them. There you have the picture. The Shorthorn publication is not available at this moment, but may be before this goes to press. So far, these herds surely demonstrate that cattle are well worth raising, that they cannot cost all that much to raise. To branch off to 2 milking cattle sales in Virginia, the Milking Shorthorns sold for an average of \$255 for 36 head. The Holsteins in the same state made an average of \$258, further evidence that good stock is worth money.

Value Of Good Grass

By WAYNE DINSMORE

Rapidly growing green grass on fertile land is the best known feed for young stock, dams furnishing milk to young animals, and breeding stock. Research work in recent years has but added cumulative data to this fact, long recognized by good stockmen, especially horse breeders.

We do not know, and probably never will know, all the reasons why good green pasture grass far excels all other feeds for such classes of livestock.

It may be, as a famous bio-chemist has well said,—"We have found a dozen or so vitamins in the last 20 years, but for all we know there may be a hundred more equally important, in the foods used for livestock and for humans. So far as humans are concerned, if they eat a well diversified diet of all things that are in season, as far as their pocketbooks will allow, they probably will be adequately nourished, strong and vigorous."

The same principle applies to livestock. If horses have good green pastures (containing many different grasses and legumes, including alfalfa) for as many months as the climate will allow, yellow corn and good oats, and a variety of choice hays—alfalfa, clover and timothy mixed, timothy, and whatever other good hays are available in a community—they probably will get all the vitamins and minerals they need IF the hays were grown on fertile land, were cut at the right stage of growth, are green and leafy and so cured that they retain their green color and sweet smell.

It is impossible to over emphasize the importance of choice hay, ample in variety. Have 3 or more kinds of hay and alternate them. Horses like variety in their rations as well as you do. Alfalfa should be fed as a regulator, as well as for its food value, and may well constitute 1-3 of total hay feed. Horses do well on choice hay. Whirlaway, winner of more money than any other race horse that ever lived, was raised on choice

News From Cornell

New York State farmers are ready to fatten thousands of western and native lambs to provide meat for winter and spring markets.

Plenty of roughage on the farms, a fairly good home-grown grain crop, and protein-rich feeds that can be purchased at reasonable price will provide economical rations for fattening lambs this year, according to Prof. J. I. Miller of the New York State College of Agriculture.

Lambs can use almost any kind of protein feed, unlike chickens or hogs, so a balanced ration for lambs is easy to provide. Farmers who have good legume hay, along with corn or other grain, can feed the lambs on home-grown feed entirely. Linseed meal, soybean oil meal and corn gluten feed are good protein feeds.

Lambs make good use of much farm roughage that might otherwise go to waste, says Miller. They clean up whatever feed is left in bean fields, cabbage fields, corn fields, and pastures and meadows. They can turn even poor feeds like bean pods, corn stover, and coarse hay into meat, provided they get some concentrated feeds along with the roughage.

The margin of profit for fattening lambs has never been large, but farmers who can use much home-grown feed can produce the meat at a low cost.

A farm repair shop saves a farmer money and enables him in his spare time to get his machinery into good condition for effective work. Cornell War Emergency Bulletin 46 describes the requirements of a good farm repair shop, and shows how it should be built and equipped.

Weatherstripping on doors and windows may save up to twelve per cent of the cost of winter house heating.

green pastures and hays and good grain, and has been trained on the best grain and hays that could be bought.

Farming In England

By J. FAIRFAX-BLAKEBOROUGH

Swine, Ponies and Cleveland Bays

There has been Sunday harvesting on farms on which not a sheaf has hitherto been forked on the Sabbath. There have been motor lorries carting corn from fields which have never before been tainted by petrol fumes. There has been much shifting and re-setting up and "tonning upside down" of stooks, but now, except on the "backly" high country farms, the corn harvest is safely stacked. Indeed, threshers have already been busy, though not in these days for agriculture, out of necessity as "relieving officers". Here and there we have seen village children glean to add to the restricted store of "keep" for cottage poultry and pigs, and where there are woodlands near enough, permission has been given to turn in pigs to feed on beech-mast and acorns. The other day I came across a herd full, fast asleep and content under the shade of some oak trees. Their minder was not playing "the merry pipes of Pan", but was stretched out near, also fast asleep. Time was when it was a common thing at this season to turn out swine into the woodlands to feast on beech-mast, and to seek out and uproot squirrels' hidden hoards of nuts. The official mast season was from 14th September to 18th November, and in most cases "pannage" was payable to the lord of the manor for the privilege, although in some instances (even in royal forests in which to disturb the king's deer was a penal offence), the right of free pastureage for pigs was claimed. One of the most extensive and most important of the Royal Forest was that which stretched away many miles from Pickering and in the records of this mighty hunting ground we find many claims heard from those who insisted that they had a longstanding right to hunt and to turn in their swine to feed. Here is one chosen at random. It followed a claim of Sir Ralph Hastings (also made in

1334), to have the right to hunt fox and hare. This was not allowed but Alan, son of Alan and Cloughton, succeeded in proving that he was:

"... quit of pannage for his pigs in Fulwood and Hayburn... He and all his ancestors from ancient time, by reason of their frank free tenure of lands in Cloughton and Burniston, have enjoyed quittance of pannage as appurtenance to their lands. It is found they have always been quit of pannage from 14 September to 18 November, but that neither they nor any other tenants of Cloughton and Burniston, whether frank free or socage tenure, ever were or ought to be quit of pannage during fence month, that is to say, from 19th June to 9th July."

About Horses

Turning out pigs to fend for themselves in the woodlands, and eating geese were not the only events which each year marked Michaelmas-tide, for a Statute passed in the reign of the 8th Henry, made a determined and successful attempt to increase the size of horses. One clause ran:

"All such commons and other places, within fifteen days after Michaelmas, yearly be driven by the owners and keepers, or constables respect-

Continued on Page Nineteen

HERD DIRECTORY

In order to assist readers of The Chronicle who pay especial attention to maximum production from their farms, we present this directory of the owners of good herds of the country. We hope that it will prove of benefit to those who sell and also buy.

MARYLAND

ABERDEEN-ANGUS BEEF CATTLE
PERCHERON DRAFT HORSES
MONOCACY FARMS Frederick, Md.

VIRGINIA

CHAPEL HILL FARM
ABERDEEN-ANGUS CATTLE
Herd sire Eric 2nd of Redgate 597295
T. B. and Bangs Accredited
DAVID R. DONOVAN, Mgr.
Chapel Hill, Berryville, Va.

POLLED SHORTHORN BEEF CATTLE
International Grand Champion Bulls
on straight Scotch Foundation females.
Top converters of grass into beef at weight for age.

MR. AND MRS. A. MACKAY SMITH
Farney Farm White Post, Va.

MONTANA HALL SHORTHORNS
Cows from the best horned and polled families
Will calve to OAKWOOD PURE GOLDx
A few promising calves (horned and polled)
now available
White Post, Va.

WEST VIRGINIA

OLIVEBOY REGISTERED HEREFORDS
PRINCE DOMINO (MISCHIEFS)
JAMES M. WOLFE
Charles Town, W. Va. Phone 5-F-24

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R. D. 6, West Chester, Pa.

Aberdeen-Angus Cattle

Home of the Senior and Junior Champion cows and the Junior Champion bull of the Reading and Allentown Fairs of 1942.

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MARYLAND HUNTER TRIALS (Thos. N. Darling Photo-)



At the 2nd Annual Maryland Hunter Trials, Miss Betty Besley on her own SWAGGERMAN was the winner of the middle and heavyweight class and champion of the Trials.

NATIONAL TYPES
(Carl Klein Photos)



Miss Jill B. Landreth owner-up on MAN-ALONG the winner in the class for Children's Hunters.



Mr. Patrick McDermott, owner-up on PRETTY GOOD, the winner of the class for Open Jumpers.

Horsemastership

By MARGARET DE MARTELLY

JUMPING

(From the Rider's Standpoint)

Most horses respond, in kind, to handling as administered by their riders. Like children, early training creates character, personality and manners. Few horses are outlaws by instinct. Often it is possible, through careful handling, to rescue a horse that has been mistreated or badly ridden. There is, however, always the stark and unpleasant prospect that repeated applications of torture, through bad riding or inefficient training will make him a confirmed rebel.

Instinct gives him two avenues of defense. He can encase himself in an armour of sluggishness and stubbornness, unwilling to expose himself again, to possible injury. This is the lesser of the two evils. He might become a re-incarnation of the horse described by Kipling, with "a mouth of a bell, the heart of hell and the head of a gallows tree."

Assuming that such dire possibilities are inevitable if he makes a mistake, the conscientious horseman avails himself of all possible "orthodox" information and applies it literally.

This especially applies to jumping.

Most injuries, even the intangible ones, which become a permanent mental hazard to a horse, occur while jumping.

In jumping, the rider has three distinct obligations to fulfill. First, he must guide his horse straight toward the center of the panel. Second, he must give him sufficient leg impulsion to insure his jumping. Third, he must be "with" his horse when he jumps.

Without looking at the obstacle, but rather onward, between the ears he directs the horse toward the exact center of the jump. If the horse has a tendency to waver, or to jump at an angle, the rider should separate his hands as far as possible. He should, at the same time, swing his horse's head, ever so slightly and imperceptibly to one side and then the other. This bewilders the horse and he loses the thought of turning to the right or to the left. By separating his hands, the rider forestalls any support to the horse from the bit. He also eradicates the possibility of the horse's escaping with a shoulder by leaning against the reins.

Most horses will not jump unless they sense the rider's determination. A certain horse will jump without urging, maybe, most of the time. But there comes a time when he will let you down. How many times in the hunting field, a traffic jam and maybe a serious injury results from a refusal by a horse that was not legged over because he never before had needed urging.

A horse should never be trusted to jump. If he is schooled to act at all times only on a signal from the rider, he is ever responsive and obedience becomes automatic.

Aside from the physical aspect, being legged by the rider is a stimulant to the horse's morale. The rider who has no other thought in mind but to jump, conveys the same determination to his horse. The rider's legs are the medium of this message. An infallible motto is "over, under or through" but not around and no stopping.

All the benefit of creating a willing, obedient jumper can be destroyed

in one second, if the rider is not "with" his horse when he jumps. If not with him, he is either ahead or behind him. If he is ahead of the horse, leaning too far forward or lying on the horse's neck, he can easily be unseated. It is not as bad a fault as being caught behind because if the rider is not unhorsed, he probably will not hurt the horse. He is merely insecure, inefficient and unsightly.

If caught behind, the rider cannot avoid snatching the horse's head and neck. This, in turn, hinders proper elevation and landing of the forehead causing the horse to strike the obstacle or to effect a faulty landing. The rider also loses his equilibrium, falls heavily on the saddle and inflicts a devastating blow to the horse's kidneys and loins. The horse may remember this latter pain longer than the blow on his mouth.

Bearing in mind, ever and always that the line of thrust emanates from the horse's hocks, the rider endeavors to construct an imaginary path from the hocks to the forward part of the saddle and up through the riders back and shoulders. On this path the rider's upper body must be from the first moment of the approach until the horse has completely recovered his equilibrium after jumping.

He must not look back at the jump or change a muscle of his body. Every part of the rider's body plays its part in providing security, ease and equilibrium for the rider, which insures these same assets to the horse.

The heels must be jammed down, ankles broken in toward the horse, with stirrup leathers pressing across the shins. The lower legs must be steady but free to impel the horse onward. The knees must be as far down on the saddle as possible and well up against the foremost part of the knee rolls. They must be flexed but relieved to allow their angle to expand. The knees and the inner sides of the thighs must lie against the horse in almost vice-like contact, without constraint. The rider's shoulders must be forward, his back hollowed, chest and chin out, head and eyes up. He must sway, at the hip joints in cadence with the horse's strides. He legs his horse along, determined, aggressive and courageous. As the horse elevates his forehead, the angle between the horse and the rider's body decreases. The angle between the rider's seat and the saddle increases. The rider reaches forward to give the horse all the rein he needs, without "throwing him away."

Standing Martingale Should Never Be Used In The Hunting Field

In the last March 27 issue William H. Emory Esq., wrote an article on his views on making young hunters. Among many interesting things, he says, quote:—"The standing martingale should never be used in the hunting field, it has been the cause of many accidents."

This reminds the writer of an incident back in 1919 in Paris. Among the various nations that sent representatives to compete in the equestrian events for the good of the entente cordiale, there was a lone entry from one of the nations that used to be a "kingly domain", where now the Germans hold sway, in the approximate section where Bulgaria was. The representing officer was a Prince of the Realm, he was much bedecorated with ribbons, he brought with him a grand bay Irish hunter, wonderful type. He never jumped him in the pre-show days, just gave him slow roadwork, always with a standing martingale. I remember he wore a sheepskin covered noseband. None of us ever saw him jump and of course rumours were rife that he really had the stuff to go on and win the individual class, which would bring out all the best horses.

On the big day, many horses jumped, some of the performances were about according to pre-show work at the training at Cheneviere, where nearly all the horses were stabled. Then the big bay with the white slash down his face and the sheepskin noseband walked in and looked the ring over, just as if it was old stuff, his rider looked just as much at home. They trotted slowly up to the General's box and saluted, moved on down to the further end, where the big brush jump served as a stiff warmup for what was to come, always stiffer and stiffer, till the water ended it all. He cantered up to the brush, increasing speed perfectly. He never rose, just ploughed through, the rider was off, and that was the end of that representation which had been made in a sporting spirit and at no little cost by the nation in question.

Of course, we all put it down to the martingale, we never questioned the ability of that "looker" to perform, we never had a chance to verify the supposition for he never came back to the stables, nor did his owner. This is no proof positive that a standing martingale caused the trouble, but everyone thought so.

Great Britain Notes

Continued from Page Nine

to patch up bad-legged horses, David replied:

"Well, it isn't so drastic as that of the late Danny Maher's uncle, who we called 'Father Bill Daly'. When Bill fomented horses' legs he put the "Dicky" leg into a bucket of boiling water and had it held there by main force. Once an Inspector of Cruelty to Animals, who had heard about this, appeared in 'Father Bill's' yard and caught his operating. The inspector interfered and Bill said, "Well, if it's not too hot for my leg, I guess it isn't too hot for this horse." The inspector challenged Daly to put his leg into the bucket and the challenge was at once accepted. Bill kept his leg in the water for some seconds and the inspector decided that he had no case and retired not knowing that 'Father Bill' had a wooden leg!"



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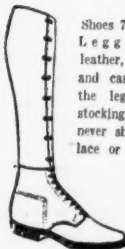
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WAR and the HORSE



Holding Captured Territory May Become Problem For The Horsed Cavalry

The crux to the use of horses by the Cavalry seems to be the question of bottoms to transport them to the foreign fronts where they would be of use. Maybe this will be cleared up with the changed situation apparently about to take place in the Mediterranean. Suffice it to say that it is quite authentic that Horse Cavalry could and would be of value in various points that are active, if the horses were available.

Back to October the 30th, The Chronicle stated that rumour had it that there was need of Cavalry for General Stillwell, to work in cohorts with planes. The last word about that is that it is really the cry on that front.

In the same issue and article we suggested the possibility of a drive from the south up into Europe, as a second front, that seems to be working out. The Delhi concentration may be going on as we suggested, of that we cannot say at the moment.

We have it on good authority that back in Trinidad, the troops are working up a mounted patrol to use for that duty around the inaccessible military installations. If Ralph Talbott, Jr., is still there, and has command, as we have heard is the case, he would do his utmost, being a Cavalry man. Anyone who knows the Island of Trinidad, will readily understand the need for such a unit.

Over the radio we hear of the successful work done by the Cossack Cavalry. The possibility of Cavalry use on the Moroccan coast is a new development that should and could be remembered. Of course the African coast must be only a stepping stone for the move north, across the Mediterranean, mechanized units will probably be of more value then. However, the Czechs seem to use horses in their successful guerilla warfare, maybe there are parts of the interior where we are now headed, where cavalry will be needed. Probably such units could be supplied from Russia, as the intensity of that fight is lightened by the southern diversion. There will still remain the China situation to cope with. There appears to be no doubt but that Stillwell knows his fighting, and he wants Cavalry. He will probably be supplied when the question of bottoms and travel lanes becomes easier.

Things are happening so fast that one has to take time to size up the situations as they arrive, but the problem of retaining territory cap-

Westminster Club To Present Benefit Show For Dogs For Defense

(Editor's Note:—We are glad to be able to publish this pre-show announcement of the Westminster Kennel Club. Readers of The Chronicle are largely interested in dogs. Due to the Dogs for Defense movement, this interest is still greater this year. That this show will be for that benefit, is evidence that the Club is making every effort to co-operate with the War Effort, in its connection with breeding of the best dogs.)

The Westminster Kennel Club will keep its banner flying this year as it did during the Spanish American and First World Wars, and will present its 67th annual Dog Show at Madison Square Garden on February 11 and 12, 1943. Appropriately, this year's show will be held for the benefit of Dogs for Defense, Inc., official canine recruiting agency for the Army; for the Dog Show Committee feels very strongly that "civilian" dogs should be given the opportunity to make their contribution to the war effort as well as the canine corps.

Owing to the Garden's accessibility to the railroad terminals, the transportation problem, which has been such an obstacle to many shows, will affect Westminster only slightly. The Club is, therefore, enabled to continue its unbroken record of consecutive annual shows, unique in the sports world, with official, as well as more informal, blessings, inasmuch as it will not in any way infringe upon wartime restrictions and limitations. This year, for the first time in its history, Westminster is extending hospitality to the breed clubs, many of which would otherwise be unable to hold their shows. Clubs who will consider their breed classes at the Garden this February as their Specialty Shows are the Poodle Club of America and the Interstate Poodle Club, who are combining to make a specialty of the Poodle classes at Westminster; the Dalmatian Club of America, the American Fox Terrier Club, the American Sealyham Terrier Club, the Scottish Terrier Club of America, the United States Kerry Blue Terrier Club, and the Doberman Pinscher Club of New York.

As so many of the shows preceding Westminster have been cancelled, the Committee has suspended the eligibility ruling of the past two years, and no previous win is required as a qualification for entry.

The all-amateur judging slate, which includes noted breed experts and all-rounders from all over the country, is headed by Gerald M. Livingston, former Westminster president, who will make the best in show selection. Groups will be judged as follows: Edward Dana Knight, sporting dogs; Mrs. M. Hartley Dodge, hounds; Francis F. H. Fleitman, working dogs; Lt. James A. Farrell, Jr., terriers; Frank Downing, toys, and Mrs. David Wagstaff, non-sporting dogs.

Trophies and generous cash awards, scaled to the number of dogs competing, are offered by Westminster in each breed and every class. The Club's premium list will be issued in December.

An interesting program of special events is now being planned for the show, a feature of which will be a

tured, may become a problem for Horsed Cavalry, that can subsist on land where they must to a great extent carry their own supplies.

The Army Horse Situation

(Editor's Note:—We think that The Chronicle should publish this statement issued by the American Remount Association. It may have been seen by our readers elsewhere, in case this is not so, we think it is so pertinent to the coming breeding that our readers will like to see it.)

As is probably well known, no remounts for the Army are likely to be purchased this calendar year, so far as can be foreseen now. This is apparently due to the necessity for motorizing certain organizations that were originally scheduled to be horsed, thus rendering a considerable number of horses available for replacements.

From the standpoint of the horse breeder, this situation, though unavoidable, is, of course, regrettable, although it is our understanding that the surplus horses are being gradually absorbed by issues. When wholly absorbed, it seems reasonable to assume that the question of procuring additional replacements is likely to come up for consideration.

Be that as it may, and however uncertain the situation may appear at present, this Association remains firm in the belief—and this belief is shared by many—that, before this war is ended, all of our resources, including horses, must be utilized to the fullest extent.

As having an important bearing on the general subject matter of this discussion, it may be added that a careful analysis of the "Hearings", on the bill making appropriations for the Military Establishment for the current fiscal year, as developed in a colloquy between Hon. Francis Case of South Dakota, in his capacity as a member of the House Appropriations Committee, and certain War Department representatives, indicates the following:

1. That it is the intention to maintain, at least, the present strength of animals in the Army, aggregating nearly 37,000.
2. That to maintain this number of animals will require a considerable procurement of remounts each year, even if no additional mounted units were to be organized.
3. That breeders who have patronized Remount stallions and who are raising horses, in anticipation that they may find a market with the Army, can go ahead with the assurance that there is a potential and possible market for their stock.
4. That, as in previous years, it is the intention to maintain 700 Remount stallions in service.
5. That the importance of maintaining horsed Cavalry has not been overlooked by responsible authorities.

In view of the foregoing, it is the opinion of this Association that horse breeders should not be too disturbed over the outlook for the future.

AMERICAN REMOUNT ASSN.

A. A. Cederwald, Secretary

"War Dogs On Parade" exhibition, which will give the public a graphic demonstration of the splendid work being accomplished by Dogs For Defense, Inc., in providing our armed forces with an adequate canine auxiliary.

Officers of Westminster are Dr. Samuel Milbank, president; Harry L. Caesar, vice-president; and L. Cabot Briggs, secretary. The Dog Show Committee, headed by John G. Bates, has as its members Caswell Barrie, Joseph C. Hoagland, and W. Ross Proctor, and the above named officers.

Cavalrymen In Command

In the 1st World War, General Pershing gathered around him many cavalrymen in the strategically important positions so necessary to a successful conclusion of the war.

Now, when the United States army is really getting into action, in an aggressive way, cavalrymen and officers who had their early army careers in the cavalry, are again to the fore.

Major-General George S. Patton, Jr., with his armored corps, at Casablanca; Lieut.-General Frank M. Andrews takes command of the middle east, being succeeded in the Caribbean by Major-General George H. Brett, both of them cavalrymen who transferred to air corps. Major-General Lucian K. Truscott, Jr. has long had command of the U. S. Rangers, counterparts of the British Commandos. Then Ralph Talbott, Jr., whose rank we are not aware of at this time, was, and may be still, in command on Trinidad. Major-General Terry de la Mesa Allen has command of an Infantry Division.

There are many more cavalrymen in positions of great responsibility. We are unable to list them, suffice it to say they are held in high esteem as officers capable of leading their commands in this great war.

Original Value Of Dogs Outgrowth Of Results In First War

(Editor's Note:—This is a most interesting release by the Quartermaster General's office. It explains just how the Dogs for Defense were started and why. Next week we will give further information on just how to get in touch with the various district officials.)

Major General Edmund B. Gregory, The Quartermaster General, has appointed Mrs. Milton Erlanger as a special consultant on matters pertaining to the rapidly expanding dog corps of the Armed Forces, the War Department announced today.

In this capacity, Mrs. Erlanger will serve as an advisor on the many questions which arise in connection with the procurement, housing and training by the Remount Branch of the Quartermaster Corps of dogs for the Army, Navy and Coast Guard.

The new expert consultant is a native of New York and has bred, exhibited and trained dogs for a number of years. Her interest in the development of an Army dog corps dates back to the first World War when she served in the Red Cross at Camp Alfred Vail, now Fort Monmouth, New Jersey, and strove unsuccessfully to have a dog organization set up along the lines of the carrier pigeons used by the Signal Corps.

Reports from the front revealed the use American troops were making of trained dogs borrowed from our allies, and Mrs. Erlanger determined to work strenuously for the development of a dog corps within our own Army. The signing of the Armistice in 1918 and the subsequent demobilization of the Army placed a damper on her hopes and 20 years went by until General Gregory a little less than a year ago displayed an immediate interest in the use of dogs by the Army.

As a result of General Gregory's encouragement Dogs For Defense, Inc., organized by Mrs. Erlanger and a small group of other dog enthusiasts, proceeded to set up a system

Continued on Page Seventeen

Horse Shoes

Continued from Page One

are familiar with farmers and their manner of using shoes, that they wear them to the last gasp. Just so long as they serve to keep that horse from breaking up his feet. The question of throwing away shoes that still have some service in them is never given a thought. So there is not the "waste" question to consider. Farmers save, when they find a shoe needing a nail to keep it on, they will pick up the foot and drive one in, or reset the shoe, so that they won't be saddled with the expense of a new unit.

If horses become sore footed, they will not be able to do their work, they will either be laid up, or will go on under duress, which is matter for the S. P. C. A., and very rightly so. In fact, looking at it from that angle, it is not only a matter for those who have the welfare of national production from the land at heart, but also for the S. P. C. A. to become active in also.

It does not seem possible that calks and nails can be classified as repairs, while shoes are on the new list—it does not make sense. This is a serious matter, it is not a question of knocking the market for horses and mules, because they cannot be used without shoes. It is not a question of harness repairs. It is a matter of getting a job done. The market does not matter, everyone should be willing to take it on the chin for the good of the war. The harness is not too important as anyone knows who has snooped around some farmers' barns and seen what can be done with a piece of baling wire and such home-made repairs. The job of producing is the point.

A man has 50 acres to go into crops for the definite purpose of producing food that will go off the place either on the hoof or in a sack. He finds that he cannot plow, harrow or seed that acreage because the perfectly good horses or mules he owns cannot do the job because they are sore, he just has to let it go. He can not go out and buy shoes, they are not available—he can get nails or calks, but what good are they, if the shoes to use them with are non-existent? It is true a man can take old shoes, double them up under a first heat, knock them out into a shoe again, but that shoe won't be big enough for the same foot, if it is well worn, there is not enough metal there. Surely that is plain, as a matter of fact, old work horse shoes anvilled over under heat and used on light horses' outlast keg shoes, due to the working they have had, but they won't make the same sized shoe, by any means.

Twist around however you please, it just can't be done, if it could you can depend on the average farmer who has lots of ingenuity, to find the way out. There just is no way. If the Government wants crops put in, wants them harvested, they will have to open up the market for shoes for work horses.

This has not been written just to fill up space. The Chronicle has loads of copy waiting to be used. The mails are full of good current news items. Our contributors are loyal and generous in their support of our columns. It is written BECAUSE IT IS SOMETHING THAT IS OF PARAMOUNT IMPORTANCE AT THIS TIME IN THE NATIONAL WAR PROGRAM. We have readers who receive and read The Chronicle who are in a position to do something about this. We feel that their loyalty will cause them to act.

United Hunts

Continued from Page One

a mile and a half, winner to hold trophy for 1 year. Ending with a 7 furlong Claiming.

On the 14th they will start with 2 claiming races. A 2 mile steeplechase, The New York Turf Writers Cup, said cup to be held for 1 year. Then a claiming. Then the Sporting Plate, this to be by subscription of \$10 each with \$2,500 added, plus a piece of plate. Then the Temple Gwathmey Memorial Steeplechase Handicap, this event will bring out some of the tops, is over 2 1-2 miles and there is a perpetual Challenge Cup of which a replica in silver will be presented to the winner each year. Subscriptions for the event are \$10 each with \$25 for starters in addition, and \$3,000 added. Then the Garden City Handicap and ending with a claiming race.

It is a splendidly balanced meeting and a wonderful tribute in its arrangement and the generosity of the purses and trophies to the work of the Association.

It is a meeting that should have the whole-hearted support of Hunting men. The hunters in the field that show foot are candidates for the Hunt Meetings, the best of these can go on and graduate from Point-to-Points, to Hunt Meetings to the big tracks. It is a healthy way, it is a far more healthy way to insure the perpetuation of steeplechasing than by buying them off the tracks, then making jumpers out of them. Everything is relative, comparative, there is pleasure in looking back on the history of a 'chaser that started with such and such a hunt and came up the hard way. Of course that is not the only way to have sport out of steeplechasing. Mr. Hitchcock had fun, he bought them young and developed them painstakingly. Mrs. duPont Scott is raising them from suitable dams and sires, these methods too furnish the comparison interest and the history back of breeding.

Steeplechasing is for the hunting man, the United Hunts is a sound Association, generous in its support of Hunt Meetings, it is therefore a substantial part of hunting in its broader sense.

Sedgefield Show

Continued from Page One

hacks and rode Starwood to win. The Haywood family let Mrs. Haywood win the driving class, but the doctor had to take the Sedgefield hunter class with Chatwood, beating Chuck on Starwood and then placing 3rd with his Pie Face. Dr. Haywood placed 2nd in gentleman's horsemanship with Chatwood as his mount, then as a pair he and Chuck on Starwood and Chatwood were the blues. Surrealist, the 2-year-old bay gelding by St. Henry out of the imported mare Argosia, that Charles Kearns brought down from Berryville, placed 3rd in the working hunters, 2nd in the hunter hacks, so proving he wasn't such a bad buy. T. V. Rochelle did well with his Spanish King, winning the working hunters, 3rd in the hunter hacks, won the knock-down-and-out. It was good to see a Plantation class, these easy riding horses have a place around any riding club, the class was won by Headlight Allen, with Phin Horton, Jr. of Winston-Salem up. A good show, while on the face of it, it was a "Haywood" day, it was really well divided as to honors and a fine outing for all horses, owners and riders.

SUMMARIES

Children's Horsemanship—1. Mary Pfingst on

Value Of Dogs

Continued from Page Sixteen

for recruiting and training dogs for Army use without cost to the government.

The backbone of the plan was the "obedience training" classes which are intended to convert a dog from a mere pet to an intelligent, useful servant or companion. This type of training was inaugurated early and is the foundation upon which all successful advanced training is based.

The inevitable complications incident to an unofficial civilian organization attempting to function for the military organization was solved by the decision of General Gregory to place the dog corps under the Remount Branch of the Office of The Quartermaster General, which also procures horses and mules for the Army.

As a function of the Remount Branch, the dog corps is now growing steadily and turning out highly trained valuable animals for guard duty at Army, Navy and Coast Guard installations all over the country.

At present enlisted men are being trained in the handling of dogs coincident with the training of the dogs themselves. The enlisted men, in turn, train civilian guards and sentries in the intricacies of properly handling the dogs.

This is an outgrowth of the original program whereby Mrs. Erlanger made available her kennels and a skilled trainer to train both dogs and soldiers, but goes a step further by providing essential instruction to the civilian guards under which many of the dogs actually perform their patrol duty.

The use of dogs by the American Armed Forces is, Mrs. Erlanger is firmly convinced, an important step toward ultimate victory. Records of the American Kennel Club show that a large number of army type dogs were transferred from Germany to Japanese registry prior to Pearl Harbor and are known to have been used with considerable success in Japanese land campaigns. The exploits of dogs in the German, Russian and British armed forces also are well known.

The Quartermaster Corps with many of the world's finest dogs and a growing number of outstanding dog trainers is rapidly placing this nation in the forefront of this newest of military activities.

Catalina; 2. Carol Keith on Flicker; 3. Sallie Gray Hicks on Rocking Chair.

Working Hunters—1. Spanish King, ridden by T. V. Rochelle; 2. Pie Face, ridden by Dr. C. L. Haywood; 3. Surrealist, ridden by Charles Kearns.

College Class—1. Jeanne Hathaway on Dutchess; 2. Mary Alice Johnson on Virginia; 3. Ruth Bales.

Three-Gaited Horses—1. Cock O'the Walk, ridden by Jane Wharton; 2. Pleasure Hour, ridden by Sidney B. Allen; 3. Christian, ridden by Laurin Carlson.

Children's Horsemanship—1. Chuck Haywood; 2. Jake Bowman; 3. Dickey Kellam.

Plantation Horses—1. Headlight Allen, ridden by Phin Horton, Jr.; 2. Melody Maid, ridden by Susie Gorrell.

Hunter Hacks—1. Starwood, ridden by Chuck Haywood; 2. Surrealist, ridden by Charles Kearns; 3. Spanish King, ridden by T. V. Rochelle.

Five-Gaited Horses—1. Wild Cherry Peavine, ridden by Susie Gorrell; 2. Cherry Rex, ridden by Phin Horton; 3. Spring Bean, ridden by C. C. Connor.

Driving Class—1. Mrs. C. L. Haywood; 2. C. C. Connor and son, David; 3. David Richardson.

Knock Down and Out—1. Spanish King, ridden by Mrs. Clarence Earl Anderson; 2. Blue Lady, ridden by Miss Anderson; 3. Spot, ridden by Bayne Welker.

Three-Gaited Hacks—1. Pearl, ridden by Vivian Rankin; 2. Shiba, ridden by Joy Kotsback; 3. Spot, ridden by Joe Johnson.

Sedgefield Hunters—1. Chatwood, ridden by Dr. Haywood; 2. Starwood, ridden by Chuck Haywood; 3. Pie Face, ridden by Dr. Haywood.

Gentlemen's Horsemanship—1. Sidney B. Allen on Heather Boy; 2. Dr. Haywood on Chatwood; 3. P. W. Ziglar on Blaze of Gold.

Pairs of Riders—1. Chuck Haywood and Dr. Haywood on Starwood and Chatwood; 2. Miss Anderson and Miss Agnes Jeter on Dutchess and Duke; 3. P. W. Ziglar and Dr. Wilson on Blaze of Gold and Rosalie.

Timonium Sales Are Slightly Lower Than Pimlico Averages

The sales of Timonium on November 2, of Pimlico on November 9 are very much in the same category as the sale reported in detail last week from Pimlico, on November 2.

There is not much to say, there is no need to say much. We all know about the prices at this time, if someone has picked up a bargain that goes on and does something worthwhile, either in production or on the track, then so much the better. Before things became bad for the prices of Thoroughbreds, all or almost all of the lots would have been considered bargains. Just now I was walking down the street, when a station wagon stopped, California license, loaded with kit and a police dog. An old friend got down and greeted me, on his way back to California. His 2 fillies fell for \$200. I say fell, because I looked at them here last summer when he was asking \$600 for one and did not want to sell the other, both nice types and if bred to a good jack should pay out for their new owners. That is about the size of it. Comment on one owner and you have the lot. But it is not fair to go and give the whole industry a bad name, let the industry readjust itself to the existing times and demand. Forget that these same breeding mares and other animals at one time had a potential market value far above that at this time. Realign your sights and try to market produce according to cost of production, always good stock of its kind. A good, sound, well grown mule is a whole lot better to own than a doubtful Thoroughbred that would be a long gamble to buy. On the other hand, but anyway, here is what happened at these two sales we spoke of.

At Timonium, under the Maryland Horse Breeder's Association, there were 72 head sold for a total of \$10,190, an average of \$139. Yearlings were at the top. T. Waller paid \$550 for a brown colt by The Porter. Henry Hecht paid the same price for a Challenger II filly. Bruce Campbell gave \$500 for a Happy Time filly.

At Pimlico, with Swineboard as auctioneer, 47 lots brought \$12,045, which divides up into an average of \$256. At this sale a bay filly by Haste sold for \$4,000. Mrs. E. W. Taylor was the buyer. A chestnut gelding, 1939, brought \$1,450, going to Mrs. C. P. Miles. Those are the two that made the difference in the average over the Timonium sale. It will be recalled that the previous sale at Pimlico had an average of approximately \$170. So the 3 of them are about the same. Those who have sold have lightened their feed bills, and those who have bought have undoubtedly something definite to do with their new acquisitions, for no one buys horses these days just to be buying.

I have a great pair of Thoroughbred geldings in my pasture, no hunting, as The Chronicle takes all my time this year. Any spare cash I can raise in the spring will go into a pair of light work mares, they will go to a Belgian horse standing near the farm, if there was a Jack, they'd go to him. The rest will be for beef cattle to pay me out of the red.

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The Racing Mare, Albine, Makes Light Of Four-Mile Heats—1860's

(Editor's note:—This story of the mare **Albine** grows on one. I read it with little interest to start with; but it commanded my attention. This business of heats and 4 mile races is enough to command anyone's attention. Racing down in the section of the country referred to here must have called out the stayers in the 1860's. They must have bred them fewer and better, perhaps those days will come back. Of course, the "fewer" was due to the racing being in its infancy as compared to today, but the same breeding care can be applied today, in relative numbers.)

Sketch of the racing mare, **Albine** and account of **Albine-Planet** 4-mile heat race given by Major E. B. Cantey, of Camden, S. C., and corroborated by Mr. James Dugue Ferguson, both of whom witnessed the race, on the Washington course, South Carolina Jockey Club, Charleston, S. C., in February, 1861.

The mare **Albine** was bred by Col. James Ferguson, long noted for his knowledge of and love for the Thoroughbred, on his Dochorn plantation on Cooper River. She was sired by **Jeff Davis** (he by **Hero** out of **Imp. Marigold**) owned and successfully raced by P. Gaillard Stoney, Esq., a near neighbor and friend of Col. Ferguson. **Albine's** dam was by Col. Wade Hampton's **Imp. Monarch** out of **Imp. Eliza**; she thus combined exceptional crosses for both endurance and speed. She commenced her racing career under the auspices of Mr. Stoney who entered her in February, 1859, in the Carolina Stakes, Washington Course, Charleston, S. C., for two year olds in which race she was badly beaten and returned to Col. Ferguson, who then gave her to his son, Major James Dugue Ferguson.

At this time a project was on foot to revive racing at Camden, in which Major Jack Cantey was much interested and was busy getting up a stable to promote the sport, and arranged with his friend, Major Ferguson to let him have **Albine** to be trained by him at his expense and he to take anything she might win. She thus passes into Major Cantey's stable and was trained by Hercules, a most worthy and competent colored man, who was owned by the Sinklers and employed by Major Cantey as trainer.

The meeting of the revived Camden Jockey Club was held in December, 1859.

After the races in Charleston in February, 1859, Major Cantey took the mare, summered her in the early fall, commenced training her with his other horses.

The meeting of the Camden Jockey Club was held in December, 1859. At this meet **Albine** was entered in two races, the Hawthorn Stakes and the Wateree Stakes, and in each was defeated by **Congaree** who was owned by Mr. Thomas Puryear. She came out badly in both of these races. Early in January Major Cantey took her with his stable to the Pineville races where she ran twice and was badly beaten in both races. From this not thinking there was much in the mare, he instructed his trainer to stop working her and only give her exercise enough to keep up her appetite, as he had determined to pay forfeit in both of the Hutchinson Stakes, in which she had been entered and which would be run on the Washington Course, Charleston, S. C.,

the following month.

At the meet of the South Carolina Jockey Club, Washington Course, Charleston, S. C., in February, 1860, **Albine** having been withdrawn from the Hutchinson Stakes was entered for the Jockey Club purse—two mile heats. Major Ferguson's father who was quite an elderly gentleman, was attending this meeting and the mare was entered not expecting her to win, but merely to give him an opportunity of seeing her run, as Major Ferguson desired it. When the entries for this race were read out the night before, to Major Cantey's amazement some of the best horses in training were entered, namely, **Nicholas, Tar River** and **John L.**, all being famous horses in those days. The light exercise which was given the mare between the Pineville races and the meet in Charleston had turned out to be exactly what she needed and had given her strength to go. She won the race easily in two straight heats to the surprise of every one. The mare had few backers in the pool selling on account of the big odds against her, she bringing only one dollar in pools worth \$50.00 or more.

Her race in Charleston was her last of the season and the first races of the next season were in the fall, in December, 1860, on the Hawthorn Course, Camden Jockey Club, Camden, S. C.

Special interest was given to this meeting from the fact that it had been agreed between the Messrs. Doswell and Col. Thomas G. Bacon that a match race—between the former's **Exchequer** (a full brother to **Planet**) and the latter's **Jonce Hooper** for \$5,000 aside, half forfeit—should be run the day before this meeting. **Hooper** being out of condition paid forfeit.

The meet opened with what was a match race on Tuesday, the day before the regular Jockey Club opening, between **Jonce Hooper**, owned by Col. Thomas Bacon, and **Exchequer**, full brother to **Planet**, owned by T. W. Doswell of Virginia, for three mile heats. **Jonce Hooper** falling lame, **Exchequer** galloped over the track three times to get the forfeit money of \$2,500.00.

The regular meet opened the next day with a three mile heat race, the only entries were **Albine** and **Exchequer**. **Albine** defeated him in two straight heats in good time. She was ridden by a little negro boy named Bodo who rode her in all the races she ran. On the last day of the Camden Jockey Club, Saturday, she was entered for the Puryear Stakes, three miles heats. This was a post stake, where you subscribe to the race but do not name your entry just until the race is called. It was named in honor of Mr. Thomas Puryear, for at the meeting the year before a purse had been given to his horse, **Macon**, on account of his having been jockeyed, but Mr. Puryear thought that **Macon** would have been defeated anyway and determined to give the purse as a nucleus for a Post Stake to be run the following season. There were only two starters, **Albine** and **Fannie Washington**, the latter owned by the Doswells; she and **Exchequer** were regarded as two of the finest horses in America. **Albine** won the race easily in two straight heats in good time. It is worthy of note that in the space of four days **Albine** ran and won two races, each three miles heats, from two such celebrated racers as **Ex-**

chequer and **Fannie Washington**. It was then understood that she would have to try conclusions with **Planet** in the Four Mile heat race in Charleston in the following February. Then the Stable was taken to Pineville and at this meet **Albine** was not started. From Pineville they went to Charleston.

The Charleston Meet, February 1861, opened with the great four mile heat race, which all owners of horses aspired to win, it being considered a great honor, and a true test of speed and endurance. The entries for this race were **Planet**, owned by the Doswells, and **Albine**, the former considered the best horse in America and invincible at four miles, never having lost a race at that distance. Tom Doswell was a great admirer of Major Cantey and asked him why in the world he entered **Albine**, saying that he knew **Albine** was speedy, but that he would run her off her feet before the race was half over, as he was going to run it at a killing pace from the start.

The instructions given **Albine's** rider were to run a waiting race, when they started **Planet** pushed off at a killing speed, the mare running a length behind under a strong pull, according to instructions. They ran that way until they got into the last quarter of the third mile, when **Albine** moved up, collared **Planet** and ran down the fourth quarter of the third mile under a strong pull, side by side with **Planet**. This was done to see if she was tired or still had speed. At the termination of the third mile the mare was pulled back to the same position when she switched her tail up and down, which is usually an indication of a horse's being in distress, and people started to bet 100 to 10 on the horse against the mare, believing she could not hold out. In this respect **Albine** was an exception and the only other mare or horse I ever knew that switched the tail in racing without indicating distress was **Millwood**, owned by Col. Wade Hampton. She ran a pulling race in

the last mile until they made a turn to go into the last quarter of the fourth mile; she was then turned loose, soon collared **Planet**, passed him and won easily by several lengths. The official time was 7 minutes and 36 1-4 seconds, as recorded in the Books of the South Carolina Jockey Club, being the fastest four mile heat ever run over the Charleston Course in eighty years of continuous racing. Several old turfites made it 7 minutes and 32 seconds.

After the proper interval the call was made for the second heat when the betting was about even on the mare against the horse. This heat was a repetition of the first in the way the mare ran all through it, tying the horse on the last quarter of the third mile and running behind until she came into the last quarter of the fourth mile, when she collared, passed him and won the race by five or six lengths. The official time of this heat was 7 minutes and 42 1-2 seconds. This was the fastest second heat of four miles ever run on the Charleston course, which was an extremely heavy track, and no records for time were ever broken on it on that account. Major Ferguson and Major Cantey were in attendance upon this meet and of course were delighted at the result.

Doswell's stable was regarded as invincible, having been successful north and south, winning from New York to New Orleans. Among the successful ones in their string of horses were **Planet**, **Fannie Washington**, **Exchequer** and **Ninnette**. Several of the horses were chestnut and for that reason it was called the "Red Stable."

Old Herc was very proud of defeating **Planet**. After the race was over he asked Major Cantey to send to the city, Charleston, and order a basket of champagne and he would pay for it, as he wanted to treat Major Cantey and the other gentlemen, "and he was willing to die now that he had defeated John **Planet**." (As he called him), which

Continued on Page Twenty

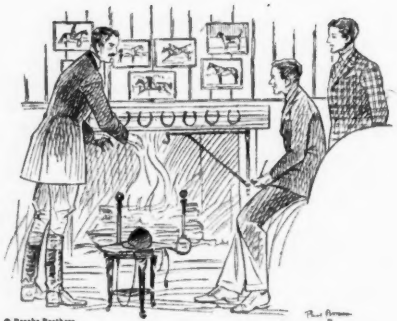
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Turf Writer A Link With The Public

By BILL CORUM

(Editor's Note:—We have made no secret of the fact that we think that Steeplechasing should have better coverage, it is a popular sport, it is essentially supported by owners who cannot expect to make money out of it. The tracks have been generous in their support of it, Bill Corum's article will possibly aid its support by the press. We hope so.)

Major Bill Corum really requires little introduction as one of the best known sports columnists and radio commentators in the country. He likes to be known as a country boy from Missouri and his writings are distinguished by a sentimental affection for all forms of athletic competition and a great admiration for the youth of America. Thoroughbred racing is one of his favorite sports; he has witnessed every running of the Kentucky Derby since Bubbling Over's victory in 1926 and is particularly proud of having picked many winners for the "Run for the Roses" (the name he originated for the Derby). Corum was the youngest commissioned officer in the last war and right now plans to forsake writing and return to the Army—with action somewhere overseas his preference.

What does racing mean to those who write about it, who act as its link with the general public?

Quite obviously it means different things, as all of us who read the racing news know. But it is unfortunately true that the emphasis is on the least attractive side of the sport.

In the matter of publicity, racing reminds me of a bad-gaited horse. It is too apt to have the wrong foot forward. I don't think anybody likes his fellow sports writers better than your correspondent. I hope they like me and I am proud to be one of them and a part of the racing fraternity.

But we are unfortunately in a business where it has become fashionable, for no good reason that I can think of, to be forever tearing down the thing by which we live. I make my living writing sports. I like 'em. Without sports it seems to me that this country would be a vastly poorer place in which to live. In my opinion and from my standpoint, racing is one of the greatest and most fascinating of sports. Certainly it is the oldest, with the possible exception of boxing.

Our cave man ancestors may have been fighting it out over a blonde in front of their prehistoric Stork Club before they started galloping their dinosaurs in their version of the Kentucky Derby—which was one even Col. Matt Winn missed—but not much before.

Racing not only is an ancient sport, it is also close to the hearts of mankind in the manner of its operation. I do not mean the operation of the races themselves but through the breeding and growing of horses that are the fittest to survive. The hope, sometimes ephemeral, of getting the best and then seeing it reproduce itself. In a way this parallels man's own struggle for perfection in the human race.

But does much of this idea of what the breeding and racing of horses really is, how much thought and time and effort and how many dreams go into the making of a great horse, find its way into the public prints? We know it doesn't and that when it does, it usually is in some little book or slick paper magazine with a limited circulation.

What we are more likely to read about racing in the papers is "stiff last time out", or "owner may be betting today", or "can win if his jockey will let him".

Probably he couldn't win if his jockey got off and led him around the track. However, if he loses the public isn't going to believe that. The little candle of a small misdeed in racing throws its beams a long way among those who seem to want to believe that the racing world is a naughty world.

A painted horse on the leaky roof circuit can get more widespread publicity and create more comment than a two and one-half million dollar war contribution—so much bigger than any other sports that it dwarfs them—to the war effort.

Part of the blame for this rests with us writers. Not all of it. Racing as a whole has less knowledge of publicity, and how to get good publicity, than any other sport. Almost no effort is made to show writers, who see nothing but the horses running around the track, the other, better, and more important side of racing.

Too many of those connected with racing still are living in the bygone era when the handing of a bottle of cheap rye whiskey to a newspaper man automatically discharged all debts and obligations to him. The present day writer is better than that and smarter than that, and really wouldn't be too hard to educate if somebody would take the trouble to do the job.

Coming through Baltimore on the way home from Keeneland a fortnight ago, we picked up the Sunday Sun paper. Over the racing story was a box giving the figures on the crowd at Laurel for Army Emergency Relief Day, and the approximate number of automobiles at the track. Over the story of the local football game on the other side of the first sports page there was no such box. The football game was not for the war fund and we'd have wagered all the losing mutual tickets we had in our pockets that there were more than the 3,000 autos reported at Laurel at the football game.

Now you explain the discrimination. Or let my good friend, the pleasant Mr. Paul Patterson, publisher of the Sun papers, explain it.

It can't be because football has done more for the Free State of Maryland and for Baltimore than racing. Everybody knows it hasn't. That it hasn't begun to do as much. That it has built no Maryland roads, paid no substantial sum into the Maryland treasury and filled no Baltimore hotels for any appreciable time, as racing does season in and season out.

Of course, Mr. Patterson probably didn't see that box. Or if he did, likely didn't give it a second thought. Which is exactly my point. There should be somebody in racing—operating nationally—who could take a situation such as this and discuss it reasonably and intelligently with a man such as Mr. Patterson, who is reasonable and intelligent.

So many of us in the newspaper business, I feel, are hurting—as much through carelessness as anything else, and because it seems to be the style—a wonderful sport that is doing, over all, so much more good in this country than it could possibly do harm.

Farming In England

Continued from Page Twelve

tively, on pain of 40s, and they may also drive the same at any other time they shall meet. And if there shall be found in any of the said drifts any mare, filly, foal or gelding which shall not be thought able, or like to grow to be able to bear foals of reasonable stature, or to do profitable labours, by the discretion of the drivers, or the greater number of them, they may kill and bury them."

Dales Ponies and Cleveland Bays

I have always been interested in Dales ponies. Forty years ago an uncle of mine used to buy them at Brough Hill's famous horse fair, and not only drive them but use them on his farm on which they could do more than half a horse work. Their origin has never been traced, but it is surmised they are an original cart-horse breed, admirably suited for hill and dale farm, where, in their isolation in Yorks, Durham, Northumberland and Cumberland, they escaped the Statute mentioned, which aimed at increasing the height of all types of horses. Mr. Marsden Drury, who for years has been such a tower of strength to the Dales Pony Society, once wrote in the Bloodstock Breeders' Review of "the excellence of the first cross of a Dales mare and Thoroughbred horse", and the other day I was really impressed with some young stock out of a Dales mare by the Cleveland Bay stallion, Newton Perfection. It has always been claimed that the Cleveland will 'grade up' and improve what ever it is mated with, and I have seen much evidence of this but not before have I examined at close quarters a Dales pony-C.B. cross. I had spent a Sunday afternoon with Mr. Jack Welford at America House, near Hinderwell, looking at his Clevelands (what a lot of good ones were bred on this farm by his father!). One Cleveland filly I saw was such a perfect ladies' hunter that it convinced me that the death of his sire (Brough House Conqueror) on the Royal Show ground was no loss to the breed. I thought a good deal about this stallion but

his stock are too light, too "pretty" and too "hunterified" for Cleveland Bays. We want more bone and substance. From America House we walked over some bad, winny, sleazy pasture-land, which looked as though it would hardly keep a few goats, to the High Farm at Borrowby. Here we met that good sportsman, Mr. Jack Sokell (one of the keenest of the Glaisdale Harrier followers). He showed us his Dales mare, which had her first foal when she was twenty and has since had another to the same sire (Newton Perfection). It is remarkable how the Cleveland Bay-Dales pony blood has "nicked". Incidentally, too, this is additional testimony to what good stock Mr. J. Welford's stallion gets, despite all his hard work on the hill-side farm as a two-year-old. Mr. Sokell showed us "Warrior", the Glaisdale hound he "walks". Built for staying and speed, "Warrior" is one of the light-coloured breed which can be seen a long way off—a great advantage in a hill country—and which can catch either hare or fox. The Glaisdale in these days are more concerned with foxes than hares and show wonderful sport for even the moorland "Jack" hares on occasion make points almost equal to a fox. It is a long time since I had my first day with the Glaisdale Harriers. Mr. "Sackey" Brown, (his name was Zacariah), was master in those days, Mr. Willie Brown was huntsman, and the pack was maintained entirely at the expense of the master. It is many years, too, since I paid my first visit to America House. My companions that day—Mr. Wilson Horsfall and Tom Knaggs—are both dead, and so is the grand old stalwart Cleveland breeder, whose forbears have so long been in the Hinderwell neighbourhood. His son has continued the America House tradition and a very pleasant afternoon I spent with him.

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In The Country:-



Major Dougherty In England

News comes from Lieut. Thomas J. Fernley, 29th Cavalry Reconnaissance Troop, "Somewhere in England", that Major Graham Dougherty of Berryville is Provost Marshal of his Division. Major Dougherty was Joint-Master of the Blue Ridge Hunt, with William Bell Watkins, before entering the service. At his Woodley estate, near Berryville, Major Dougherty raised hunters and Aberdeen Angus cattle.

Genesee Holds Meeting

Members of the Genesee Valley Breeders Association meeting at the Livingston House in Avon November 4, for their traditional annual dinner and conclave scrapped proposed revisions of the original constitution.

With Vice-President Edward Mulligan wielding the gavel and Mr. Geraci acting as master of ceremonies and general handy man, a torrid controversy raged around disputed articles in the draft of the revamped by-laws. These by-laws drawn up by a specially appointed committee of six, failed to gain the necessary two-thirds vote necessary for acceptance and were forthwith shelved.

John Steele of Avon was elected to succeed himself as a director while Edward C. Lavery of Genesee and Donald Scott of Canaseraga were chosen to replace William P. Wadsworth of Genesee and Edward Mulligan of Avon on the governing board. Captain Wadsworth, former M. F. H., is now serving with the armed forces. Mrs. Charles Z. Case and John Steele of Avon were returned to office as president and secretary-treasurer respectively while Peter Henrietta of Le Roy was elected vice-president.

At Lookover Station

Two Association mares now quartered at Lookover Stallion Station are still available to interested members, it was announced by Mr. Steele.

Captain James, a bay son of the Futurity winner, St. James, disembarked at the Lookover Station recently. With the arrival of the horse, seven stallions sponsored by the Jockey Club are now standing in the Valley.

Bull and Parks Go Visiting

According to advices George Bull, chairman of the Breeding Bureau of the Jockey Club, and Fred Parks, secretary, contemplate a return visit

to the Valley on or about November 14. The purpose of this trip will be to inspect stallions, mares and young stock and to discuss current problems with the breeders.

Lilting Song To Pennsylvania

John Shank, Waynesboro, Pa., has purchased **Lilting Song**, 3-year-old son of **Caruso—Minstrellette**, from Mrs. D. N. Lee, Middleburg, Va. Mrs. Lee, who always has a good juvenile in her show string, owned **Spanish Spear** when he was named the 3-year-old champion of Virginia.

Corporal Frost Back To Ft. Knox

Corporal Henry W. Frost, Jr., has hung up his hunting tack and gone back to the machines at Fort Knox, where he will soon enter Officers Training School. Henry was quite busy on his furlough, hunting with Piedmont and Middleburg Hounds and catching up on his sleep in between times.

Another Show

Frank Snyder has announced that he plans to promote another show on November 22 with the help of John Murphy of Rochester. The show will be staged in the big indoor riding hall at Ashantee and will have classes for "all types of horses". Snyder's shows have been the best of the small informal exhibitions held on the western New York circuit and another such deserves the support of both exhibitors and the public.

Maxwell Glover has just obtained a mare from R. Sterling Clark. This mare, registered as **Metella**, was foaled in 1931 by the **Fair Play** horse. **Mad Hatter** out of **Meridienne**, she by **Bruleur**. A chestnut standing 15.3, this mare is well made and shows a wealth of breeding. The mare was bred last spring to **Flares**, William Woodward's Ascot Gold Cup winner.

Metella has foaled winners on the flat including **Argella** by **Happy Argo** in 1936, **Third Legion** by **Broker's Tip**, a bay colt foaled in England in 1939, **Oatmeal**, a recent winner by **Cameronian**, foaled in 1940, and **Offenbach** by **Easton** in 1941.

Four-Mile Heats

Continued From Page Eighteen

nobody else had ever done." The champagne was ordered, but of course Old Hercules didn't pay for it, and all the turfites were invited to his stables. While at the stables a great many of the horsemen commenced twitting Doswell at his great horse being defeated by an almost unknown mare. Doswell took it very pleasantly at first, but becoming a little nettled said that while he was sorry he was defeated still if it had to be he was glad it was done by a gentleman, and he then and there offered to match **Planet** the next day for \$5,000 for four mile heats against any horse owned by any of them.

The war came on about this time and stopped all racing in South Carolina. During the war **Albine** was bred to **Planet** and the fondest hopes entertained of the produce.

Major Cantey kept his horses in Camden, but just before Sherman's raid concluded they would be safer at Lynch's Creek. Tom Puryear lived in Columbia and he agreed that this would be the safest place for their horses, and he took all of his

Portland Notes

By PAT WHITE

Donald Dryer, whose Brookmark Farm, near the Portland Hunt Club, is one of Portland's growing Thoroughbred breeding establishments, has a nicely bred 6-year-old chestnut horse, **Bang** by **Upset—Laluan** by **Pennant**. His resemblance to pictures of **Misstep** by **Upset** is strikingly noticeable. Only nine mares were bred by him this year, mostly for racing purposes, but Mr. Dryer hopes to have a hunter in the foal from the only mare he used—a halfbred. Also at Brookmark is **Hypo** by **Stimulus—Margaret D.**, a dark chestnut gelding, who is perhaps the most outstanding conformation horse in Portland. He obtained the blue in the model hunter class in the Lake Oswego Hunter Trials last May. We would like to see him retired from racing and initiated to the showing as Mr. Dryer is one of the best jump riders this district can boast of.

Mr. Dryer recently sold a good sized 16.3 hand chestnut stallion, **Danmond** by **Dan IV—Mae Moore** to Mr. Omer Bonney of Seaside, Oregon, one of the larger coast towns. All of **Danny's** colts have shown extraor-

Lewisboro Beagles

Friday, November 13th, 3:00 o'clock at Wildoaks Farm.

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Friday, November 20th, 3:00 o'clock at Woodhill Farm.

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Friday, November 27th, 2:30 o'clock at Wildoaks Farm.

Sunday, November 29th, 10:00 o'clock at Red Shield Farm.

If in doubt concerning weather, call Katonah 188. Marjorie D. Bondy, M. B.

also to Lynch's Creek where they were captured. A Col. York was with Gen. Logan, whose command captured these horses. He was afterwards made General. **Albine** had a colt, by **Planet** not quite a year old which Col. York did not take, but left with Major Cantey, who named it for him, and afterwards the colt ran successfully in New York in Col. Travers' stable. Among the horses taken from Major Cantey were **Albine**, **Prude**, **Georgia**, a brown Frank Allen filly, a mare named **May Queen**, a horse called **Hark**, and several others whom I do not now recall. Puryear's entire stable of horses including **Charley Ball**, **Con-garee** and **Censor** were taken. Before leaving Major Cantey, Col. York said to him that the War was practically over and that these horses would be sold by the government, and he would endeavor to get gentlemen to buy them and Major Cantey and his friends might get back their horses by paying the price paid for each horse and the cost of keep. After the War, Major Cantey got back **May Queen** and **Hark**.

A day or so after **Albine** was captured she dropped a colt, sire **Censor**, by **Lexington**, dam by **Imp. Sovereign**. The colt was killed as it was too young to travel. She was sent on to St. Louis and put in training, where a big match was made for her, but while in training bursted a blood vessel and died on the track.

inary large size and bone—especially the lively filly out of a half-bred grey mare, owned by Mrs. David C. Meyer—this foal has all the markings of becoming a good mare. Mr. Bonney is an enthusiastic and active participant in shows and race meets, therefore we will be looking forward to seeing the big chestnut horse carrying his colors.

Dr. H. H. Foskett recently acquired a Remount Thoroughbred sire for his farm near Portland—**Alvarado** by **Bewithus—Kinan** by **Rodgers**, a 16.2 hand, eye catching brown horse. He is quite typy looking with a beautiful head and neck, and we hope his colts will inherit these characteristics. Several Portland people have brought their mares to him for his first season here.

Among the many sideliners at the Lake Oswego Hunt Club Horse Show we were happy to see two recent active members visiting from army duties. Corporal Walter Hilbruner, who has been stationed at the Portland Air Base, was to leave the next day for Officer's Training Camp in Miami, Florida. Walt is the owner of the locally famous **Keno**, a chestnut half-bred gelding by **Swing Knight**, who is one of the best all-around using horses in Portland. He secured the blue in both hunter and jumper show performances, but has also romped home in front in two steeplechases at the annual Portland Hunt Club Spring Race Meet. We hate to have Walt and **Keno** leave us, but we wish him lots of the best.

Major Frank O'Connor, stationed at The Presidio in San Francisco, stopped over to see the entertainment and old friends. He is the owner of two horses—a performance jumper, **Hasty** and a green Thoroughbred mare whose schooling was interrupted for the duration for purposes of breeding. Frank is probably better remembered as the trainer and rider of **Rey Vencedor**, a half-bred **Prince Julian** gelding, owned by Miss Katherine Duniway, in two consecutive wins of the Lake Oswego Hunter Trials. We will be looking forward to having Major O'Connor perform in the competitions again with us soon.

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